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In the Furnishing Dept.—New lines of Neglige Shirts in latest novelties, fresh stock of Fancy Hosiery and Summer Neckwear.

Ladies', Misses', Men's and Boys' Bathing and Athletic Suits, Rowing Shirts, Tights, Bathing Shoes and Caps.

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Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

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CALL AT 6 COURT ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

PUPILS TAUGHT ON CORNET AND VIOLIN.

ANY NUMBER OF PIECES FURNISHED.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the super. ber. is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning of graves, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do grading and grading in the city at no extra cost.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richmond and North streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. B. Fletcher) Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

NEWS UNCERTAIN.

Deluge Of Indefinite Despatches From China.

Old Li Hung Chang Is Under The X-Rays.

Chinese Concentrating Near Tien Tsin—Missionaries Massacred.

LONDON, July 27, 4:30 A. M.—All the powers seem to have received an identical appeal from the Chinese government for mediation, but in the absence of any definite news regarding the safety of the ministers in Peking and the lack of reliable information of the origin of the appeal, Lord Salisbury, the premier, does not think it even necessary to announce that it has been received or attach to it enough importance to do anything more than formally acknowledge it, until authentic news from Peking comes to hand. In the meantime, while there is no cessation of the deluge of despatches from China, it is the impression at Canton, Shanghai and other places in the empire that the viceroys are as completely in the dark concerning the knowledge of the true state of affairs as are the powers. The doings of Li Hung Chang are viewed with increasing suspicion. The situation in the southern provinces grows worse daily. It is reported from Tien Tsin that Chinese troops are concentrating at Get-Lang, a town ten miles north of Tien Tsin, where rice and stores are being collected in large quantities. The Russian and Japanese cavalry keep in touch with the Chinese forces. There is an unconfirmed Chinese report that sixty Catholic missionaries have been massacred in Ki-Yun-Fu and vicinity.

Doubts Steadily Growing.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—There are no developments tending to warrant the assumption that there is the slightest improvement in the situation in China. Instead, everything tends to add to the steadily growing doubts of the good faith of the Chinese government. Admiral Kempf's letter daily accuses the imperial government of favoring the Boxers, although he says that it is so paralyzed as to be unable to control the crisis. This is the first official contradiction received by the administration of the claim of the Chinese government that it had opposed the Boxer movement and sought to protect the foreigners. The United States government is bound to accept the word of one of its own officers until irrefragable proof to the contrary has been received. The navy department furnished a brief news item today from Admiral Remy, who vindicates the United States marines from the general charge of looting in Tien Tsin, after the fall of the city.

Is This A Lie From Li?

LONDON, July 27, 2:00 A. M.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Express, telegraphing yesterday, says: "Li Hung Chang asserts that some of the members of the foreign legations have already left Peking and may be expected here shortly. The impression is growing here that the representatives of those nations to whom the Chinese government has appealed for mediation may be still alive. The Americans here are indignant over Consul General Goodnow's relations with Li Hung Chang, but the consul explains his action on the ground that he has followed instructions from his government." Preparations for war are rapidly progressing in the Yang-tse-Kiang province—not war against the Boxers, but against the powers. Chinese officers and soldiers, disguised as coolies, are arriving daily, and large quantities of supplies are being collected. The viceroys of the southern provinces admit that they will be unable much longer to withstand the pressure being brought to bear upon them to espouse the cause of the Boxers. It is hoped that the arrival of Admiral Seymour may stiffen their backs.

Courier Sent To Ministers.

TOKIO, July 24.—A despatch from

Shanghai, yesterday, says: "The governor of Shantung asserts that he has news from Peking, dated the 19th, which claims that a courier from the legation was captured on the 13th by the Chinese guards, and General Lu applied to the throne to employ the courier to communicate with the ministers and learn their condition. He brought back word that they were all well and unanimously in favor of the restoration of peace."

Hidden In A Coffin.

LONDON, July 26.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Daily Express, under date of yesterday, says: "An Italian priest has arrived here from Gen-Sien-Fu, in the province of Hu-An, where an Italian bishop and three priests were massacred on July 4th. He says that 600 native converts were slain, after the men had been treated with hideous brutality. He escaped only with the utmost difficulty, lying concealed in a coffin on a river boat for seventeen days, on the way here."

Ordered To China.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—Col. Charles F. Robe, who succeeded to the command of the Ninth infantry upon the death of Col. Liscum, has been ordered to China to assume command of the regiment.

Rowdies Undismayed.

LONDON, July 27, 3 A. M.—The Canton correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, telegraphing Wednesday, says: "There are daily arrests of Boxers and smugglers, loaded with arms and ammunition. Executions follow speedily. The rowdy element, however, is undismayed. The rebels in the country are more threatening and bolder than those in the cities. There are inflammatory proclamations everywhere."

Chinese Fleet Must Be Destroyed.

BERLIN, July 26.—The Kreuz Zeitung, which calls attention to the Chinese fleet, says: "This fleet, which must be destroyed before it can do any damage, is quite considerable, containing fifteen large and efficient cruisers and thirty torpedo boats. Moreover, it is quite possible that the Chinese have made the same astonishing development in naval affairs as in military matters since 1895."

Meade Coming Home.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—The navy department this morning received the following cablegram from Admiral Remy:

TAKU, July 24, 1900, VIA CHEE-FOO, July 25.—Bureau Navigation Washington: Col. Meade condemned, Mare Island hospital, rheumatism. Maj. Waller succeeds command First regiment. My obtainable information clears marines of any imputation burning houses or looting Tien Tsin.

(Signed.) REMY.

Admiral Seymour at Shanghai.

SHANGHAI, July 26.—Admiral Seymour has arrived here and is in consultation with the British consul regarding the situation. It is reported that the British battleship Centurion and cruiser Undaunted and Dido are at Woo Sang. The following war ships are now here: British, Daphne, Hart, Woodcock; American, Castine; Dutch, Holland; Japanese, Takao, Akhahi; French, Surprise. It is reported from Tokio that 15,000 Japanese troops landed at Shan-Hai-Kwan on July 22d and won a victory.

SOLDIERS TOOK VENGEANCE.

MANILA, July 26.—At Troknieta, in the province of Northern Mindanao, two American soldiers went into a native store to buy food. While there, one of them was killed with a bolo, his head being severed. The other escaped and gave the alarm. A company of the Forty-fifth infantry, at Cagayan, proceeded to Troknieta and killed eighty-nine natives, thirty-six being found in a single house. Later, the gunboat Calao shelled the town and burned the warehouse. One of the crew was killed.

AXTELLO WAS DRAWN.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, July 26.—The grand circuit races here today were marked by a big crowd, heavy betting and a track in fine condition after yesterday's rain. Axtello, Hon. Frank Jones' horse, was fifth in the 2:23 trot, but was drawn in the next heat.

Pimples on the face are not only annoying, but they indicate bad blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures them by purifying the blood.

CHARLIE HOYT'S MIND AFFECTED.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Charles H. Hoyt, the playwright, was brought to the retreat for the insane in this city this morning.

His nerves are in bad shape, and his mind is said to be affected.

He has not been able to do any work for some time. Hope is entertained for his recovery.

STERN WHEELER CAPSIZED.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., July 26.—A special to the Times from Victoria, B. C., says that the steamer Cottage City, which has arrived from Alaskan ports, brings the news that when it left Juneau, there was an unconfirmed rumor of the capsizing of the stern wheeler Florence Third on Lake LeBarge and the loss of most of her 150 passengers.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—Forecast for New England: Generally fair Friday and Saturday, light to fresh northerly winds.

BASE BALL.

All the games in the National league had to be postponed on Thursday, on account of the rain.

ADMITTED TO BAR.

Eleven Out of Twelve Successfully Pass State Examinations.

Out of twelve candidates who applied for admission to the state bar and were examined in Concord, the following were successful:

Charles H. Batchelder, Portsmouth; Arthur L. Campbell, Deerfield; Frank D. Clarke, Enfield; Ivory C. Eaton, Nashua; William M. Holman, Hillsborough; A. P. Morrill, Concord; Hosmer C. Lathrop, Hillsborough; Frank Henry Noyes, Enfield; Francis E. Langdon, Portsmouth; B. Frank Webster, Portsmouth; Thomas Moran, Nashua.

The examining board consists of Attorney-General Eastman of Exeter, Ira Colby of Claremont and J. S. H. Frink of Portsmouth.

The above named candidates were sworn in at the opening of the adjourned session of the lay term of the supreme court.

It will be noted that eleven out of twelve candidates were successful in the examinations, a fact which is almost unprecedented in similar examinations in this state.

TO SAVE HIS HAT.

Sailor on the Yankton Jumps Into River From the Mystic.

A sailor on the U. S. S. Yankton risked his life in the whirling tide of the Piscataqua on the half past ten trip to Badger's island from this city on Thursday night.

A sudden whisk of wind took his cap from his head and carried it ten feet from the boat's course. The sailor did not stop an instant to think the matter over, but jumped into the water and swam toward his cap, which he recovered and replaced on his head.

The boat was stopped and turned around and the daring sailor was picked up and hauled aboard.

PROMPT PAYMENT.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen paid on Wednesday to the widow of the late Peter Strickland the sum of \$2000, the death claim given by this order. The payment was unusually prompt as Mr. Strickland's death occurred but a week ago.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, July 27.—Tug Piscataqua, Boston, towing barge Newcastle for Elliot; tug Tacony, Boston, towing barge Julia A. Berkely, Perth Amboy for Exeter.

Sailed, July 27.—Tug Tacony for Philadelphia; tug A. W. Chesterton for Boston; schooner Eben Parsons for Plum Island; barge Wayne, Philadelphia tug William H. Gallison, Boston.

A POOR MILLIONAIRE.

Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They strengthen the stomach, and digestion, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

CONSOLIDATION APPROVED.

Amesbury & Hampton and E. H. & A. to be Merged.

The Massachusetts board of railroad commissioners Thursday sent out an order relating to the joint petition of the Amesbury & Hampton street railway company and the Exeter, Hampton & Amesbury street railway company, the latter incorporated under the laws of New Hampshire, in which authorization was asked that the Massachusetts company might lease the New Hampshire property.

The board says the public convenience will be conserved by a consolidation, and there will be no increase of capitalization or indebtedness by reason of such lease, it is therefore approved.

This petition presented a question unique in the history of railway consolidations in this state, as a part of the line of one company was in another state.

However, as New Hampshire's railroad commission had given its assent to the merger, the Massachusetts board was only required to take similar action to complete the consolidation.

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This Part of New Hampshire.

New Hampshire pension—War with Spain, widows, etc. Bernice E. Johnson, mother, Nashua, \$12.

A trolley ride to Hampton beach was held Thursday evening under the auspices of John J. Bell lodge of Good Templars of Exeter. There were many participants.

Alvah Chisholm, Jr., of Cleveland, Ohio, died at the summer home of his parents at Rye beach on Thursday afternoon, aged one year and six months. The family and the body have left in a special Pullman car for their home.

O. H. Sleeper of Exeter has left for Alaska, in which country he will spend his third summer. His destination is Cook's Inlet on the western coast, where he has a number of claims. He will not return before November.

The New Hampshire commission of pharmacy will grant certificates of registration to the following candidates, who have successfully passed the recent examination undertaken in Concord at the state house: Seniors, F. Elmer Eaton, Providence, R. I.; Charles H. Bacon, Fitchburg, Mass.; Charles C. Blodgett, Manchester, Juniors, C. M. Thompson, Walpole; Roy B. Boynton, Hillsborough Bridge; Adrian S. Colburn, Exeter.

NEWCASTLE NOTES.

The town has received a bill from the city of Portsmouth for use of fire engine in fighting forest fire, for \$100.

Arrangements are being made to quarter more men at Fort Constitution. Candidates for representative are being talked over.

With high pressure water and an electric line this old town will be alive.

John Holland of Portsmouth has been awarded the contract to furnish the men at the fort with supplies.

AT UNION CHAPEL.

Rev. Doremus Scudder, D. D., of the First Congregational church, Woburn, Mass. (founded, 1643) will preach at the Union chapel, Little Bear's Head, Sunday morning, July 29, 1900. Services begin at 10.45 a. m. Come and bring your friends to hear one of the eminent younger clergymen of the Congregational church.

YORK.

YORK, ME., July 25.

At a meeting of the York Cliffs Golf club recently held at the club house the following officers were chosen: President, John Fowler and secretary, Josiah Bacon. At last Saturday's tournament Mr. Streeter distinguished himself by making a score of 100. Mr. Day and Mr. Hope of Montreal made a tie for second. Another tournament is expected next Saturday. Judge Gaskill is doing some fine work on the links this year.

Passaconaway Inn is fixed to its utmost capacity and the proprietors have been obliged to send away many would be guests owing to a lack of room. Orchardside is being used as an annex by Mrs. Thayer of Philadelphia who has rented it and takes her meals at the Inn.

Mr. G. A. Ramsdell of Newburgh, N. Y., has rented Pinehurst for the season. His niece, Miss Marvin is also at Pinehurst.

Mr. D. Herbert Hostetter of Pittsborough, Pa., has rented the Bowlder cottage.

Mr. Harper of New York is located at Summerlea, Mr. Frank Ellis' new cottage.

The plan for sprinkling the streets from York Beach to York Cliffs, including the latter property, is proving a great success. The sprinkler passes over the road three or four times daily making a fine road for riding, driving or walking.

Miss Hortense Stevens of Caribou is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Evans.

A Passaconaway Inn ball team has been organized with Mr. Dry as captain and Mr. Florence treasurer. The team is doing some rushing work and is perfectly confident of winning the game with the Atlantic house team next Thursday.

The hop at St. Aspidunk park Wednesday night was well attended and enjoyed by all. Mr. Joseph Cornier, who has been absent for a short time has resumed his position as manager of the Casino.

A fine program has been arranged for the sacred concert at the Park Sunday afternoon. The Shannon orchestra from Passaconaway Inn will furnish music and Mrs. Flora Hayes Spinney of Kittery will sing.

MAINE NOTES.

Charles Bishop, a brakeman on the Portland & Rumford Falls road, was killed at Rumford Falls, by falling under the cars.

The Saco and Pottas machine shop at Saco is to be enlarged.

The democrats are arranging for a rally at Alfred, July 31.

Howard Ridlon of Saco has enlisted in the navy.

George W. Tibbets of South Berwick, who is a candidate for the nomination for county commissioner, has sent out letters to delegates announcing the fact.

The contest between Deputy Sheriff S. S. Andrews of Biddeford and Newell T. Fogg of Sanford for the republican nomination for sheriff grows more interesting as convention time draws near.

Ever since the capture of the house-breakers in Lewiston last week, the Lewiston city marshal has been in receipt of letters from people in other places in and out of the state, describing articles lost under circumstances similar to the breaks in Lewiston and Auburn.

Edward Kelly, John Moody and James Hill have been locked up in the Saco jail awaiting trial for breaking into Jack Haynes' place Tuesday night on the river front near the wharves and stealing goods valued at \$5 besides making away with a boat belonging to Haynes.

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS

DUNCAN'S,
5 Market St.

Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

ONLY CHINESE REPORTS

Usual Batch of Shanghai Dispatches.

NATIVE LEGATIONER ESCAPED.

Coming From Peking, He Says That Most of Aliens Were Dead When He Left and Condition of the Others Was Hopeless.

London, July 20.—The Shanghai correspondent of The Daily Mail asserts that a Chinaman who was employed at the British legation as a writer and interpreter has escaped from Peking to Newchwang and that he declares that at the time he left Peking most of the members of the legations were dead and the condition of the others was hopeless.

This informant says that Sir Robert Hart, director of Chinese imperial maritime customs, died on July 2.

The correspondent goes on to say: "No other dates are given in the message from Newchwang. The leading Chinese newspaper here published yesterday a dispatch declaring that it was all over with the members of the legations. The president of a minor board at Peking wrote to a relative in Shanghai, under date of July 9, saying:

"The foreign legations are still unscathed, but owing to the daily fighting it is reported that only about 300 persons are left alive in the legations, and if there is any delay in the arrival of the relief force I fear that none will be left to receive it."

"This letter is regarded in Shanghai as authentic. Strangely enough, it says nothing of any assistance to the legations by Prince Ching or General Yuan Lu."

Mr. Conger's letter of July 4 has increased the belief in London that there is no hope for the foreign legations in Peking and that the elaborate fabric of dispatches which the Chinese are building to persuade the civilized world that the ministers are still alive is only intended to enable them to gain time to complete preparations for warfare.

Shanghai yesterday sent a number of reports of immense preparations for hostilities on the part of the Chinese.

Antiforeign Movement Extends.

The antiforeign movement is extending rapidly southward, with constantly growing strength, and has reached a point where the provinces of Shanghai, Hunan and Shansi meet, leaving behind it a trail of burned missions and murdered Christians.

Simultaneously there is a movement southward of southern Chinese troops to join the main army gathered to oppose the foreign advance on Peking. The strength of this principal force is now estimated at 300,000 men.

It is believed that another two or three weeks must elapse before the Chinese preparations are completed. It is reported that 3,000 Chinese troops and more guns are being sent to reinforce the garrison of the Kiangyin fort, commanding the entrance to the Yangtze River, 60 miles east of Nankin.

Chang-Chi-Tung, viceroy of Wu-chang, on the Yangtze River, telegraphs that he is apprehensive that he will not be able to restrain his troops for more than another ten days. He says that he has thrown the breach blocks of his guns commanding Hankow into the river.

These signs of unrest in the southern provinces are coincident with Li Hung Chang's presence in Shanghai. They are supposed to be the beginning of a general declaration against foreigners. In this connection the Canton correspondent of The Daily Telegraph, writing Tuesday, sends the following important news:

Viceroy Tak Su today published the following mandate: "An important imperial decree was issued on the 25th day of the sixth moon. It says: 'We have lost Tientsin and great precautions are taken in Peking. No peace can be obtained without going through a war. In the time of China an agreement was made that no murder can be fulfilled upon ministers from abroad. It is a month since the minister of Germany was assassinated by Boxers, and strict orders have been given for the arrest of the murderers. We are trying our utmost to preserve the lives of the other ministers, and they are still in Peking. We fear that the viceroys and governors may misunderstand the intention of the decree, relying upon the safety of these ministers as a ground for making peace and taking no heed whatever to prepare for attack and defense. The neglect to fortify the districts under their jurisdiction will bring endless calamity. Viceroys and governors are to pay all attention to and to urge on preparations for combat attack and defense, and they are to see the consequences in case of any further being lost entirely through their delay and mismanagement."

Meaning of Edict.

"Europeans here understand thoroughly the last part of the edict, which means that the viceroys and governors are commanded by the emperor downward to prepare for a Chinese war against the allied powers. Viceroy Tak Su is bitterly antagonistic to the increasing his army and armaments, military and marine. He has lodged an objection through the prefect of Kwang-chow to four small gunboats, two French, one American and one British, that are here to safeguard the lives of foreigners, and he asks that they be moved beyond the Bogue forts.

"His plans will be unmasked shortly after the allied powers ascertain definitely the facts concerning the massacre at Peking. Chinese gunboats infest the channel at the back of the Shantung, and 18 Chinese gunboats lie awaiting orders below the imperial government wharf. The Cantonese are daily becoming more hostile, and the situation is critical. Business is almost at a standstill, and looting and plague claim many victims daily.

"Native Christians assert that the notorious Black Flag chief, Liu, who inflicted reverses on the French in the Tonquin war, now refuses to obey Li Hung Chang's command to go north and fight the Boxers. His soldiers are here and compose the crews of the gunboats in the Shantung."

According to the Shanghai correspondent of The Times, Li Hung Chang is residing at the residence of Liu, who was the envoy of the emperor downward in the secret mission to Japan. He has received secret instructions to remain at Shanghai and to endeavor to open negotiations with a view of preventing the European advance.

With this accumulation of evidence of an impending big struggle comes also the news of disagreements between the powers and the foreign commanders, which threaten to hamper united action and to encourage Chinese resistance. A conference of the admirals at Taku, called to

settle the question regarding the management of the restored railway, decided in favor of Russian control, only the British and American admirals dissenting.

The Tientsin correspondent of The Daily Mail insists upon the necessity of a single leader and of a general headquarters with an intelligence office. He says:

"Much valuable time is wasted by the present system. Little scouting is done, and very few guides are employed. The allies have no intelligence regarding the position or number of the enemy. The supplies of food and medical stores as well as the number of surgeons are insufficient."

The Tientsin correspondent of The Times, in a dispatch dated Friday, July 20, says:

"Owing to the devastation of the country and the ruin of the crops in the provinces of Chihli, an importation of a huge quantity of food will be required to avert famine."

THE CONGER MESSAGE.

It Adds to Mystery of Peking Situation.

Washington, July 20.—Belief is strong here that the written message of Minister Conger, dated Peking, July 4, and received by this government through Captain Thomas, at Taku, and the message in cipher, ostensibly written on July 18 and transmitted through Minister Wu July 20, were written at nearly the same time.

The cipher dispatch contains not one word which might not as well have been written July 4, and of the two the supposedly earlier message contains the more details. As a piece of evidence it would carry more weight in a court of law than the cipher message, as possessing internal indications of authenticity. In fact, it is pointed out that the cipher message might have been written out as a telegram from the note of July 4, which was expected to travel more slowly and reach only some representative of this country on the Chinese coast.

A coincidence which carries some weight is that this undoubtedly authentic message is of the same date as that from Sir Claude MacDonald, the representative of Great Britain. These constitute the only absolutely trustworthy news received from Peking since that sent by the Japanese minister there dated June 29. This establishes, of course, the earliest date of the possible massacre as later than July 4.

All the other dispatches have come through Chinese officials or from Chinese sources, and since there is a motive to be considered in these dispatches, it is not surprising that the cipher message from Minister Conger dated July 18. These Chinese messages show a continuity in dates which is regarded with suspicion by some government officials. They seem to betray an anxiety to delay action by repeated assurances that all is well with the ministers or was up to within a few days of the actual date. An instance of this was the message received today from Consul McWade at Canton, who said he had been assured by Tak, acting governor general of Kwangtung, that the foreign envoys were alive on July 22. Sheng, director of railways, and Tzu Shi Kuan, governor of Shanghai, have supplied most of these features of assurance, but the evidence is that, no matter what the source, the message brings the date of safety one or two days in advance of the last report from Chinese sources.

Minister Wu was much interested in the Conger letter. As to its being a contradiction of the cipher message supposed to be dated July 18 he said:

"The Minister Conger wrote that letter the situation has evidently improved. I believe that my government has been assisting the foreigners to withstand the attacks of the Boxers and that it is even now preparing to send the ministers to Tientsin under Chinese escort."

General Dordard Praises Its Work.

Tientsin, July 16, via Chifu, July 24.—General Dordard, the British commander, has sent to the American commander a letter in which he says:

"I desire to express the high appreciation of the British troops of the honor done them in serving alongside of their comrades of the American army and of the high honor accorded me in having them under my command."

"I name myself for the mistake made in taking their position by the Ninth regiment, not remembering that troops fresh to the scene of action and hurried forward in the excitement of attack were likely to lose their way. Still the position they took and gallantly stuck to all day undoubtedly prevented a large body of the attacking force and inflicting serious loss on the French and Japanese."

General Dordard also expressed sympathy with the Americans in the loss of Colonel Liscum, commander of the regiment, and Captain Davis of the marine corps. He commended Lieutenant Smiley Butler and Lieutenant Henry Leonard of the marine corps and Lieutenant Louis Lawton of the regiment and praised Lieutenant Colonel Coolidge for his skillful withdrawal of the regiment.

General Chaffee Cables.

Washington, July 20.—Adjutant General Corbin has received two cable messages from Major General Chaffee, both dated at Nagasaki. The first read:

"Transport arrived at this port on the 24th. All were well. Transport will leave this port on the 25th. Taku."

The second is as follows:

"Accept promotion to major general. Thank president for me for honor and his confidence."

General Chaffee has received the last dispatch sent him from the war department. He will not stop at Chifu, but will go direct to Taku.

Pernado's Gold Standard.

Washington, July 20.—Mr. Roberts, the director of the mint, has been advised by the United States minister to Peru that the latter country has completed the work of its monetary system in view of the free exchange of silver and gold since April, 1897. The single gold standard has been adopted and a gold coin issued known as the libra or Peruvian pound, being identical in weight and fineness with the English pound sterling.

Farmer Robbed While Asleep.

Oswego, N. Y., July 20.—Henry Held, farmer, of Sterling Center, while asleep at the Eagle hotel was relieved of his wallet, containing \$60, and valuable papers. He charges Mrs. Emma Pierce of Grandby with the robbery and has caused her arrest. She denies the charge.

TO ARREST RATHBONE.

The Result of General Bristow's Report.

CHARGED WITH GROSS FRAUD.

Late Director of Posts in Cuba Drew, It Is Said, Much Money to Which He Was Not Entitled—Extent of Neely's Pecuniations \$131,000.

Washington, July 20.—Estes G. Rathbone, formerly director of posts in the island of Cuba, who has been practically under arrest ever since he was removed from office, will be formally arrested as a result of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow's report implicating him in the postal fraud in Havana.

Postmaster General Smith has given out a summary of the report. This summary gives substantially what has been heretofore published regarding the pecuniations of C. F. W. Neely as chief of the bureau of finance, but it makes out a worse case against Director Rathbone than his friends had expected.

Heretofore no one connected with the postoffice department would take the responsibility of saying that Mr. Rathbone had been guilty of anything more than carelessness in supervising the administration of the department of posts and of extravagance in his personal expenses, which were charged to the Cuban postal revenues.

Mr. Bristow's report alleges not only carelessness and extravagance, but fraud as well, charging that Rathbone had warrants for \$1,000 drawn in his favor, that he had them cashed and that he failed to account for the money.

The total direct embezzlements are rather smaller than had been supposed at the time the report was made. Mr. Bristow found them up amounting to \$131,713.89. This total would be considerably increased if it could be ascertained exactly how much money has been expended in unnecessary expenses or charged up as "expenses" and pocketed.

Postmaster General Smith said last night that it was for the war department that the military government in Cuba had acted in the case of Mr. Rathbone, that the postoffice department had no authority over him or other officials in Cuba. He intimated that if Mr. Rathbone was in the United States he would be arrested.

Neely's Pecuniations.

Concerning Neely's pecuniations Mr. Bristow said:

"Neely's fraudulent transactions, however, were not confined to embezzlements only. Before going to Cuba Neely was engaged in the printing business in Manila, Ind., being the proprietor of the New Printing company. He had a business associate or employee named Cowan. Neely claims to have sold the plant to Cowan. Neely sent this company large orders for printing for the department of the military government in Cuba. The printing company shows that Cowan received from the department of posts for printing \$7,347.69, while the bills rendered, marked paid, and the money order records at Manila show that he received \$10,000.15, or \$2,652.46 more than indicated by the books. Neely, with a salary of \$1,800, or \$150 a month, was able to deposit \$1,820.75, which is conclusive proof that his embezzlements began in February, 1899. In May he deposited \$83,128; in June, \$77,221; in July, \$603; on Aug. 14, \$13,125.50; on Oct. 6, \$20,250, and a number of deposits of lesser amounts were made afterward."

"Since Minister Conger wrote that letter the situation has evidently improved. I believe that my government has been assisting the foreigners to withstand the attacks of the Boxers and that it is even now preparing to send the ministers to Tientsin under Chinese escort."

General Dordard Praises Its Work.

Tientsin, July 16, via Chifu, July 24.—General Dordard, the British commander, has sent to the American commander a letter in which he says:

"I desire to express the high appreciation of the British troops of the honor done them in serving alongside of their comrades of the American army and of the high honor accorded me in having them under my command."

"I name myself for the mistake made in taking their position by the Ninth regiment, not remembering that troops fresh to the scene of action and hurried forward in the excitement of attack were likely to lose their way. Still the position they took and gallantly stuck to all day undoubtedly prevented a large body of the attacking force and inflicting serious loss on the French and Japanese."

General Dordard also expressed sympathy with the Americans in the loss of Colonel Liscum, commander of the regiment, and Captain Davis of the marine corps. He commended Lieutenant Smiley Butler and Lieutenant Henry Leonard of the marine corps and Lieutenant Louis Lawton of the regiment and praised Lieutenant Colonel Coolidge for his skillful withdrawal of the regiment.

General Chaffee Cables.

Washington, July 20.—Adjutant General Corbin has received two cable messages from Major General Chaffee, both dated at Nagasaki. The first read:

"Transport arrived at this port on the 24th. All were well. Transport will leave this port on the 25th. Taku."

The second is as follows:

"Accept promotion to major general. Thank president for me for honor and his confidence."

General Chaffee has received the last dispatch sent him from the war department. He will not stop at Chifu, but will go direct to Taku.

Pernado's Gold Standard.

Washington, July 20.—Mr. Roberts, the director of the mint, has been advised by the United States minister to Peru that the latter country has completed the work of its monetary system in view of the free exchange of silver and gold since April, 1897. The single gold standard has been adopted and a gold coin issued known as the libra or Peruvian pound, being identical in weight and fineness with the English pound sterling.

Farmer Robbed While Asleep.

Oswego, N. Y., July 20.—Henry Held, farmer, of Sterling Center, while asleep at the Eagle hotel was relieved of his wallet, containing \$60, and valuable papers. He charges Mrs. Emma Pierce of Grandby with the robbery and has caused her arrest. She denies the charge.

official business in the United States outside of the city of Washington, though he charged as official expenditures his expenses to Cincinnati and Hamilton, O., where he went to attend to private business.

Another trip was made to the United States in October and November, 1899. He was absent from Cuba about a month. His expenses on this trip were \$2,077.70, one item of \$230.15 being for his personal hotel expenses for eight days while in New York awaiting the sailing of the steamer for Havana.

On June 30, 1899, Rathbone drew a warrant in his own favor for \$500, for which no accounting had ever been made. Another warrant drawn earlier that year for \$500 was cashed in Washington and never accounted for.

Other irregularities of Rathbone are pointed out, after which the report finds that his expenditures were much in excess of his salary.

Mr. Bristow in the report concludes with Mr. Rathbone as follows:

"If his protestations of innocence are true he convicts himself of the grossest carelessness in the administration of the affairs of his office or of an utter incapacity to comprehend his duties and responsibilities. That he was careless, loved ease and refused to give attention to details there is no doubt. He depended largely upon his subordinates, even requiring his chief clerk to sign his name to a large part of his correspondence, apparently for no other purpose than to save the physical labor necessary to append such signatures himself. But carelessness cannot account for the drawing of fraudulent per diem, unaccounted personal expenditures from the postal revenues, nor for the cashing of warrants and a failure to account for the money received thereon. Whether General Rathbone was guilty with Neely in the embezzlements charged to be covered up by the destruction of surcharged stamps is at this time a question more of opinion than proof; but there can be no doubt that in the matter of the per diem, personal expenditures, and the warrants which were cashed and the money unaccounted for he unlawfully and fraudulently appropriated to his own use money from the Cuban postal revenues."

BASEBALL SCORES.

Results of Yesterday's Games in the Different Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At New York... 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 3 8 4
New York... 2 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 11 2
Batteries—Mercer and Bowerman; Chesbro and Schiraldi.

At Brooklyn... 3 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 6 5 1
Brooklyn... 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 8 4
Batteries—Kennedy and Farrell; Taylor, Dettel and Chalmers.

At Boston... 13 0 3 1 0 1 18 10 1
Boston... 1 0 0 0 2 2 5 12 5
Batteries—Kahala and Clements; Wehling, Hickey and Bolin.

At Philadelphia... 3 2 0 0 3 0 2 13 21 3
Philadelphia... 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 9 3
Batteries—Traver and Douglas; Phillips, Scott and Peitz.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Brooklyn... 48 27 440 Boston... 20 29 472
Cincinnati... 42 21 354 Cincinnati... 30 41 408
Pittsburgh... 41 37 325 St. Louis... 22 41 438
Cleveland... 39 37 314 New York... 27 45 372

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Chicago—Chicago, 3; Cleveland, 2.
At Milwaukee—Milwaukee, 2; Buffalo, 0.
At Kansas City—Kansas City, 1; Indianapolis, 5.
At Minneapolis—Minneapolis, 2; Detroit, 0.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Toronto—Toronto, 3; Hartford, 2.
Second game—Toronto, 2; Hartford, 4.
At Rochester—Rochester, 4; Springfield, 0.

Porto Ricans Celebrate.

San Juan, Porto Rico, July 20.—From end to end yesterday the streets of San Juan were a labyrinth of glittering Spanish flags in honor of St. James, the patron saint of Spain. Banners and banners suspended from house to house covered the thoroughfares, and everywhere the balconies were richly dressed. There was no attempt whatever to display the American colors. The celebration of the Fourth of July was totally eclipsed. Then the citizens were unable to raise a dollar for the purposes of demonstration. Now there was no difficulty in carrying through a programme which must have cost \$5,000. Possibly six native houses had their flags and bunting. On the other hand, it is estimated that no fewer than 2,500 Spanish flags were displayed. Tuesday evening there was a grand concert in the plaza, attended by 3,000 Spaniards, and this was followed by patriotic addresses, received with great enthusiasm, at the Casino.

Pierce Fighting at Panama.

Colon, Colombia, July 20.—A terrific engagement still continues between the government troops and the insurgents around Panama, but the former are still holding their ground. Many have been killed or wounded, and a four hours' armistice was agreed upon to attend the wounded and bury the dead. The steamer Savannah left for Colon from San Juan at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon with reinforcements for the government numbering 1,000. They were brought by General Campos Serrano, governor of the department. The cable between Colon and Jamaica has been repaired.

Eviston in Kansas.

Kansas City, July 20.—The state ticket completed by the different conventions has been endorsed by all three, Democratic, Populist and Silver Republican. It is as follows: Associate Justice, David Martin (Pop.); governor, John W. Frederick (Pop.); lieutenant governor, M. H. Harvey (Pop.); secretary of state, Abe Franks (Dem.); treasurer, Conway Marshall (Dem.); attorney general, Hugh P. Farrelly (Dem.); superintendent of insurance, Webb McCall (Silver Rep.). The Silver Republicans selected two electors and the Democrats four.

Killed by Heat.

New York City, July 20.—The temperature in New York city did not seem high yesterday, but the mercury in the thermometer climbed up to 90 degrees in the shade in the street. There were several deaths due to the sultry weather. They were James S. Smith, aged 30; Thomas Chapman, aged 53; Charles E. Humphries, aged 3 months, and Joseph Volkie, aged 1 year.

Alleged Postoffice Burglars Caught.

Utica, N. Y., July 20.—Charles Clark and one Hockley, suspected of being the Newport (Herkimer county) postoffice burglars, were arraigned here last night before United States Commissioner Miller, pleaded not guilty and were held for examination July 31, bail being fixed at \$3,000 which they were unable to furnish and were jailed.

SAW YOUTSEY SIGHT GUN.

McKinzie Todd Strong Witness in Goebel Case.

Georgetown, Ky., July 20.—In the trial of Caleb Powers, former secretary of state, charged with complicity in the Goebel shooting, McKinzie Todd, who was private secretary of Governor Taylor, was called. He testified that he had seen Governor Taylor in conference with Powers, Culton, Finley and others frequently. He saw Caleb Powers and Youtsey together on Jan. 20.

Later the same day the witnesses saw Youtsey come into the governor's reception room carrying a gun. Youtsey took a position by a window and later went into the office of the secretary of state, where he knelt down by a window, out of which he pointed the gun. Powers saw Youtsey and told witness to get him out of the room, and witness asked Youtsey what he was doing there with a gun. Youtsey said there was trouble at the legislative building. Witness told him the legislature had adjourned and asked Youtsey what he intended to do in case of trouble. Youtsey replied, "I don't intend to start trouble, but if it starts this building must be protected."

Witness said the defendant, Powers, then joined in the conversation and told Youtsey it would never do for any one to shoot from that building. Youtsey had the window raised and the blind pulled down. Witness left the room, Youtsey and Powers remaining.

On the Monday following the witness said Powers told him Youtsey was outside and wanted admission to the office of the secretary of state. Powers said Youtsey acted peculiarly that he did not want him around and asked witness to get him away.

On the Saturday prior to the assassination witness saw three guns in the office of the secretary of state. Youtsey called the attention of the witness to them by removing a plank, under which they were concealed. Youtsey said, "Powers claims to be a brave man, but he hid his guns."

Todd's evidence is considered favorable to Powers.

More Rain in India.

London, July 20.—The governor of Bombay presidency, Lord Northbrook of Exeter, reports a recent rainfall "sufficient for agricultural purposes" in Surat and southern Gujarat. He says that two and a half inches of rain have fallen since Tuesday in Godhra and Panch Mahals, an inch in several parts of Ahmedabad, over half an inch in parts of Kaira and sufficient in the portions of Baroda adjoining Surat. In the remainder of British India there has been an extensive failure of crops is inevitable unless there is immediate relief. In Okhannadul the rainfall has been insufficient, and cultivation is at a standstill in almost the entire province of Kathiawar, where cattle are dying of starvation and scarcity of water. There have been good rains in Bombay, Khandesh and the Deccan, where the prospects are greatly improved. The death rate in Gujarat has decreased nearly half as compared with that of May.

Roosevelt Commutes Death Sentence.

New York, July 20.—Edward Wise, the young man now in the condemned house at the state prison in Sing Sing and who was to go to the electric chair on Aug. 6, has had his sentence changed from death to imprisonment for life by Governor Roosevelt. Wise was implicated in the killing of Charles F. Beasley, a cab driver, in New York on the morning of Nov. 9, 1898. He was tried and convicted and sentenced to death. While he was in the prison awaiting death the Boston police received communication from the Scotland Yard authorities stating that James Sweney, formerly of Boston, while dying in England confessed that he had killed Beasley.

Fifth Infantry Starts For China.

New York, July 20.—The Fifth infantry, from Cuba, reached the Lackawanna pier in Hoboken last night on the transport Rawlinson. As soon as the transport docked the work of getting the equipment together and on a special freight train was begun. Early this morning the freight train was sent out. It ran express through to Buffalo where the Lackawanna, between 8 and 9 o'clock this morning a special train of 11 cars pulled out with the men. The men were quartered aboard the transport last night. They were all in good condition and health and expressed themselves as anxious to see service in China.

Desperate Criminal Captured.

Oswego, N. Y., July 20.—John Altan, a desperate criminal, who is wanted for at least 30 crimes committed in Oswego city and neighboring counties, has been captured at Fair Haven by policemen from Oswego. Altan has committed innumerable burglaries and other crimes in this city during the past two years and has terrorized residents of Cayuga, Wayne and Monroe counties for months past. He was decoyed by a farmer and there taken into custody by local police. He has already served terms in the penitentiaries and prisons for earlier crimes. He is a young man of smooth address and has numerous aliases.

Attempt at Murder in Utica.

Utica, N. Y., July 20.—Michael Maloney, who attempted to assassinate Walter Jerome Green, firing five shots at him, was arraigned in city court charged with assault in the first degree and was held in \$7,500 bail for examination Aug. 1. While being taken back to the police station he made a dash for liberty and ran three blocks before he was caught. He was returned to court and his bail fixed at \$10,000.

Suspended From Chicago Exchange.

Chicago, July 20.—Henry O. Parker, the sixth member of the board of trade to be placed on trial on the charge of bucket shopping in the now famous case of the Laid Bros. & Co. has been suspended for one year from the privileges of the board. Parker has been a member of the board for 28 years and has been vice president and director.

Boer Envoys Meet Loubet.

Paris, July 20.—Messrs. Fischer, Wolmarans and Wessels, the Boer delegates, were received yesterday by President Loubet in the palace of the Elysee. They were presented by Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal.

Long Leaves Washington.

Washington, July 20.—Secretary Long has gone to New York. He expects to be absent from the city for several days.

Weather Forecast.

Generally fair; fresh northwesterly winds.

A PILL A DAY

One of Parson's Pills every day for a week will do more to cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, and all Liver and Bowel Complaints, than a whole box of irritating, drastic pills or cathartics. Put up in glass phials, boxed, 25c. I. S. JOHNSON & CO. Boston, Mass.

Buy Now!

WE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Sleighs, Lawnmowers, Wagons, Store Wagons and Stump Pulling Carriages, also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them. If you don't want to buy.

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OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. to 1:00 p. m. Saturdays, 12:30 p. m. to 1:00 p. m. JOHN H. HARTFORD, P. M.

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should be well made. It should be stylish and perfect fit.

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The largest line of up-to-date cuts of cloth to be found in the city.

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THE MAN OF THE HOUR

A Magnificent Portrait Of...

ADMIRAL DEWEY

In Ten Colors (size, 14x21 inches)

Will be published by us shortly. It is now being printed for us on heavy plate paper.

a term suitable for training, by one of the largest art lithograph houses in America, in the famous French style of color-plate work. Every American family will want one of these hand-colored pictures of Admiral Dewey. It must be remembered that the picture will be in no sense a cheap chromo. It will be an example of the very highest style of illuminated printing. It will be an owner's library or a drawing room. Our readers can have the best way portrait of Admiral Dewey, in ten colors, by merely filling out the coupon below, and sending it to this office at once. There will be such a demand for this portrait when it is published that we advise sending orders

A QUAIN VILLAGE.

THE ODD FOLK IN AN OLD FASHIONED NEW ENGLAND TOWN.

There is No Caste, and Almost Perfect Equality Exists—Far From the Busy, Bustling World and Free From Its Many Disagreeable Features.

Nobody starves to death in our village, but some of our mountain folk live far away on broadsides, in places which are often inaccessible in winter, are very poor, ill nourished and ill clothed. However, the prevailing tone in Asher Dill's store and in the village generally is a humorous one, a tone of irony and of good natured sarcasm. Almost everybody cultivates a fine sense of humor—in fact, to be humorous, and especially to be good at repartee, is the one intellectual ambition of the community. We do not care much for learning of any sort. Our letters, which we put off writing till about six months after they are due, do not excel in grammar or penmanship. And it is really astonishing, even to ourselves, how little we care for what goes on in the outside world. We read the papers with only a languid interest, being more concerned about the trivial events in the next town, duly chronicled in the county paper, than with what is said down in Washington, in London or in Paris. But the sense of humor is developed among us in childhood and is never lost, even in moments of difficulty or of danger.

Last Fourth of July a desperate character who lives on a mountain road in the outskirts of the town drove into the village in a little rickety cart, waving over his head a woman's broken and battered sunshade, which he had picked up somewhere. He was very drunk, and before long the cart was upset. His horse, a half broken colt, kicked and plunged and tried to run away. The fellow pluckily clung to the reins and was dragged about on the ground hither and thither, being finally extricated from the ruins of his cart. But through it all he kept the sunshade in his hand. "I don't care anything about my self," he said, as he was assisted to his feet, the blood streaming from his face, nor about the horse, nor about the cart, but I was determined to save this beautiful parasol."

To discuss why this humorous spirit should be the prevailing spirit in an Anglo-Saxon community of Puritan descent would be a difficult though pleasant task, but I must content myself here with the obvious remark that it could not exist except in connection with an ample background of leisure. Our village—perhaps this cardinal fact ought to have been stated at the outset—enjoys a blessed immunity from railroads. The nearest station is ten miles off, and the mails come by stage, which arrives somewhere between 7 a. m. and midnight—except on some nights in winter, when it does not arrive at all, being prevented by snow storms. Our manners, though a little brusque, are good, as manners always are in a community which has no "social superiors." Every man in the village who is not specially marked out by vice or poverty feels himself to be the equal, in all essential matters, of every other man in the world, and this feeling goes a long way toward producing that equality which it assures. There is absolutely no stealing among us; it would be perfectly safe to leave all your valuables on the front piazza at night, and perhaps this immunity is one result of equality. To steal is a confession of inferiority, intolerable among equals. (Cheating in a horse race is, of course, on a different footing, and may be practiced without entire loss of self respect.) Mr. Howells has expressed this truth. "I believe," he says, "that if over we have equality in this world, which so many good men have hoped for, theft will be unknown."

The absolute equality which prevails among us has its good and bad sides. It makes vulgarity and snobbishness impossible. We are coarse, but never vulgar. Vulgarity implies a consciousness or semi-consciousness of inferiority, and among us, as I have said, there is no such consciousness. On the contrary, there is a want of reverence in the village. There is no person or group of persons to set a standard of manners or of morals for the community. Nobody looks up to anybody else—not even to the minister. Age itself scarcely invites respect, and this want of reverence gives a certain hard and flippant tone to our lives. The physician stands as high as anybody in town, and yet it was only the other day that I heard him addressed by a little, dirty faced boy, not 13 years old, as "doc." "Say, doc, when does the next school term begin?" was the inquiry made by this urchin in all sincerity, and the "doc" gave him a civil answer, taking no offense at his want of respect.—Atlantic Monthly.

Stories about Brahms show the departed composer to have been a somewhat unamiable companion. His wit was brilliant, but cruel, and its direct object could rarely join in the amusement it created. One story begins with the statement that as a performer Brahms had an extremely hard touch. The once led a musician who was accompanying him on the cello to exclaim, "I don't have myself." "Ah," replied Brahms, "you are a lucky fellow." When he left the room after a lively evening among friends, he used to remark, "If there is any one present whose feelings I have not hurt, I trust he will receive my humble apology."

Brahms never could bring himself to produce an opera. "If I composed one which failed, I should certainly have a second try," he said to pressing friends, "but I cannot make up my mind to the first. To me the undertaking seems much the same as marriage." The latter institution found no favor in his eyes, and he lived an isolated existence, recognizing no kinsfolk.—New York Times.

AS WORTH OF ADVICE.

In the old days when the lord chief justice was simply Mr. Charles Russell he was stopped by a solicitor of his acquaintance holding a £5 Bank of England note in his hand. Reading the note to the building C. G. the solicitor inquired: "Is it genuine?"

The lord chief justice eyed it critically and pronounced it a good note, at the same time deliberately putting it in his pocket.

The solicitor thanked him and requested the return of the note, but all the satisfaction he got was:

"I never give an opinion under £5."—Pearson's Weekly.

Wrong Guess.

Mr. Beechwood—"If I had all the money I've spent foolishly, I'd—"

Mr. Homewood (interrupting)—"You'd save it, of course?"

Mr. Beechwood—"Not at all. I'd spend it again."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

STRONGER THAN IT LOOKED.

The Pull of a Mustard Plaster Is Not in the Thickness of It.

Wilkins complained of not feeling very well. His landlady asked for the symptoms. "Oh," she returned, "put on a mustard plaster and you'll be all right in the morning."

He took her advice. He went into a near by drug store and asked for a mustard plaster. The clerk took one out and began to wrap it up.

"Say, that's sandpaper. I want a mustard plaster!"

The clerk explained that it was a mustard plaster; that the old plaster of the mine pie pattern had gone out of style.

"This is just as good!" queried the doubter. "It's hot all right, I suppose!"

"Don't worry about that," smiled the clerk meaningly ringing up 5 cents in the cash register.

Wilkins was sleepy when he got home. He was sleeping than ever when he had crawled into bed with the clammy plaster on him and a big towel backing it up close against the outside. He dozed perceptibly as the plaster warmed up.

"I'll go to sleep," he thought. "If it gets too hot, I'll wake up."

"Yes, I'll—wake up—if gets too hot!"

Mr. Wilkins was snoring, and a clock away down the hall was striking 10.

It was 10 o'clock in the morning when Wilkins began to feel the return of consciousness.

It was mixed and confused with a dream in which he had seen a minor standing over him with a pick and felt that a great hole was being dug through his ribs.

Wilkins snorted, turned over and writhed with a grimace. Then he pulled the clothing far from him, sat up and said, "Ugh!"

At 7 o'clock he was in the drug store again. He was bending over to keep his clothing from touching him.

The night clerk was still in charge, and he grinned broadly.

"Let me see the place," he suggested even before Wilkins spoke.

There was a brilliant paraffinogram, 4 by 7 inches, just under the third button of Wilkins' vest, and as the air touched it Wilkins winced.

"You'll have to be very careful or you'll have a bad blister there," said the clerk.

"Blister? Say, I can stand it. Tell me the truth. How deep is that hole?"

"Nonsense. Go out and get a big, soft linen handkerchief and I'll fix you up."

Wilkins paid 85 cents for the handkerchief and 25 cents for a cool, musky paste, which the clerk smeared on one side of it.

"Now, if you let your flannel next to that you may pull the hide off with it," warned the clerk in parting.

And Wilkins walks down these mornings to keep the elbows of valuably street car passengers out of his ribs.

"Feels as if I was all boarded up on one side," he confides to his friends.

Intentionally he says that a mustard plaster isn't such a cheap remedy after all.—Chicago Record.

The Dangers From Escaping Gas.

So many people suffer from headaches, extreme lassitude and disinclination to make any mental effort, a condition which amounts to positive inertia, that medical men have been investigating the why and wherefore of this state of things in order, if possible, to find a reason, and, following that, a remedy for this annoying and discouraging condition.

Among other facts brought to light, it appears that many headaches and much discomfort are traceable largely to the poisonous effects of gas of various sorts.

Ordinary illuminating gas has, as is well known, the properties that produce asphyxiation, and even though the victims may survive the accident of inhaling a large amount of gas, the headache, nausea and prostration following such an experience are distressing in the extreme. It is often the case that people who live in houses lighted by gas suffer serious consequences without being aware of it. They do not inhale enough to attract their attention, but the poisonous vapor slowly but surely undermines their health and produces headaches, congestion and a long train of unsuspected evils. Especially is this the case where what is known as water gas is used. This gas is made by heating hard coal to a white heat, then passing steam over it. The carbon decomposes the steam, and then, uniting with the oxygen, forms a gas known as carbonic oxide, which is deadly in the extreme.

The immediate cause of death from carbonic oxide is that it destroys the red blood corpuscles in the animal body. These red corpuscles convey oxygen to every portion of the system. The carbonic oxide destroys the oxygen, and in consequence there is a sort of suffocation of the blood, which results in death in a very short time.

There are many instances of death from gas poisoning in houses illuminated by other means. In several cases it took a long time for the authorities to discover that the gas escaped through defective pipes and made its way through the earth into the dwelling and slowly sap the vitality of the unsuspecting occupants.—New York Ledger.

Golf Is No Game For the Weaklings.

It may be taken for granted that, although a man can play the game as long as he can walk or even ride round the links on a pony, the real science of golf can only be acquired by men of athletic capacity. To saunter round the 18 holes on a summer afternoon, with intervals for tobacco and conversation, is one thing; to play another and a very different undertaking to go through a championship tournament, playing 36 holes a day, when every drive must be hit hard and clean, every approach must be accurate, every put must be true to a hairbreadth. A foot ball match is a matter of less than two hours. From the instant the ball is in play the nervous strain is removed, and the constant action requires a sound wind and fleetness of foot, but not the absolute freedom and control of the muscles which are requisite for steady driving, or anything like the strain on the nerves which is kept up from the start to the finish of a close encounter at golf.—E. J. Whigham in Scribner's.

Midnight Photography.

Midnight photography is becoming quite fashionable. Of course the results are chiefly blotches in black and white, comprising illuminated windows and the gas and electric lamps, but the picture is impressionistic, which is the same thing as artistic nowadays.—Typographical Journal.

Charlotte Corday's skill is believed to be in possession of Prince Roland Bonaparte. It was probably procured from Benson, the executioner, and was originally sold with documents establishing its authenticity.

WAS AT BALAKLAVA.

A BUGLER'S STORY OF HIS PART IN THE FAMOUS CHARGE.

The Man Who Claims the Honor of Blowing the Call For the Charge Living in Denver—Another Added to the Many Accounts of That Awful Blunder.

Though Alexander Sutherland, who is living in retirement in Denver, is 87 years old, his memory is still keen, and he delights in relating again and again the part he took in the famous charge of the Light brigade. There may be other survivors of that desperate race down the valley between hills bristling with guns, but Alexander Sutherland insists upon being credited with the honor of blowing the bugle that started the Light brigade upon its ill fated mission.

"The 600 men who were selected for this charge," said he, "were divided into three platoons, two companies to each platoon. Each company had its own bugler, making six in all. As I was with Lord Cardigan in the first platoon, I was the first bugler to receive his orders. I sounded the charge of that eventful day, and, following my bugle, the others repeated the call. We had been idle spectators of the general engagement that day and were waiting for orders from Lord Raglan. The order came after a time. It was to Lord Lucan to order up about 600 light cavalry and hold them in readiness to take the guns which the Turks had lost on Causeway heights. Lord Lucan availed himself of the interval to order the charging of a second order came from Lord Raglan, brought by Captain Nolan, directing the cavalry to charge to prevent the Turks carrying away their guns. Lord Lucan asked what guns to attack, and Captain Nolan replied:

"There, my lord, is your enemy, and there are your guns, pointing with his hand to the left and toward the end of North valley, and not toward the Causeway heights."

"Lord Lucan then rode over to Lord Cardigan to give orders for the charge. I was near by on foot, holding my horse's bridle rein, and heard the conversation between Lord Lucan and Lord Cardigan. They did not seem to interpret the order of Lord Raglan in the same way. Lord Cardigan explained to Lord Lucan that they were going in the valley and as well as on both sides of us, and he thought that there must be some mistake, but Lord Lucan replied that that was the order of Lord Raglan, and there was no choice but to obey."

"Lord Cardigan assented. I was about eight or ten feet distant from him, and, turning, he gave me the first order. I blew 'attention' and then 'mount.' The first, second and third platoons were formed, and then, facing his men, Lord Cardigan briefly addressed them, telling them of the dangers of the charge and the probability of death to all. The men cheered him vigorously. Turning to me he said, 'Trumpeter, sound the forward! and we set off at a fast walk. A little later, turning his head, Lord Cardigan shouted, 'Trumpeter, sound the trot!' and I blew the call."

"We swept directly down the valley with the Causeway heights on the right and the Federation hills on the left, and for a distance of 1 1/2 miles we had guns on three sides of us. While we were still on the trot Captain Nolan was seen riding at furious speed across our front and bearing his course to the right. He was waving his sword and shouting to our command. His words we could not hear distinctly, but we afterward knew that he was trying to correct the blunder. Lord Cardigan shouted out, 'In God's name, what is that man doing there?' Some one in the middle platoon shouted back, 'Your lordship. I think he wants you to charge toward the Causeway heights.' 'It is too late to change now,' said Lord Cardigan, 'for we are too near the enemy.' Then turning in the saddle he shouted to me, 'Trumpeter, sound the charge!' I blew the blast and was swept like a whirlwind down the valley."

"It was the first shell, I think, that was fired that exploded some distance in front of Lord Cardigan, and a piece of that shell struck Captain Nolan, tearing a great hole in his left side. His horse, at once missing the guiding hand, turned to form with our advancing platoons. Captain Nolan still held his sword aloft, and he uttered a shriek that made us shudder. Then he wavered in his seat and fell to the ground near our charging column."

"I was not far from him. I followed close to Lord Cardigan, who rode ahead, turning often to urge his men forward. When we finally reached the enemy, so that we could return some of the blows, the men were lost to any sense of fear. The smoke became so thick that I lost sight of Lord Cardigan, but I could hear his voice shouting encouragement to his men. Running against a Russian artilleryman I struck him with my saber, but the stroke was short, and he came at me with a rammer. My horse was plunging ahead, and before we could fight out our duel I was carried beyond the battery and among the Cossacks. A cavalryman made a lunge at me, but I parried the thrust. The smoke was so thick that objects were indistinct."

"I was trying to find Lord Cardigan, so as not to lose sight of his orders. For a time this was impossible. Finally I heard his voice shouting to his men to fall back, and at the same time I saw the white hind leg of the horse he rode. I lifted the bugle to my lips and tried to sound the retreat, but my horse was plunging madly about and I could scarcely play the notes. I was slightly wounded in each leg and was weak from loss of blood, and my horse was suffering more than I. The blast from my bugle indicated to the Russians my position, and as I again attempted to sound the call a shot tore away the bell of my instrument. At the same time I received a lance thrust on my head. Dazed by the blow, I fell forward, clapped my horse about the neck, and scarcely realized what was passing. My horse followed the troopers moving away in small squads through the dense smoke, and somewhere near where Captain Nolan's body lay the animal fell dead. I hobbled back to our place of starting. At the roll call, out of 673 men only 105 were left alive, and many were wounded so badly that they died afterward."—Denver Cor. New York Sun.

Uncooked Rice For the Complexion.

The wholesale eating of uncooked rice, which is supposed to insure a good complexion, appears to be the last idea among fashionable women. These unfortunate individuals, however, would do well to bear in mind the fact that the result of eating raw rice is an anemic condition, and that the ghastly whiteness of a person suffering from anemia is far from being fascinating or desirable to gaze upon.—London Figaro.

ANACHRONISM.

Today amid the sobbing of the rain. While pale December with quaint finger tips Proffers the cold of doom against his lips. And feeling that a bitter cold of pain, I cannot mark the strife 'twixt life and death For joy of one fair thought that dwells with me—

A summer hillside, rising by the sea, Made glad with bloom and song bird's voiceful Fair as a dream that fills a stormy night With peace and love in these my waking hours. With hum of brown bees, deep in chalice flowers. With blue waves dancing in the golden light. And one swift night of swallows drifting by, Blown like a cloud across the shining sky. —Mary E. Blake in Woman's Journal.

CUSTOMS OF THE MIKADO.

His Majesty's Methods of Dealing With Ministers and People.

The mikado's daily customs are very regular. He always goes to his study at 9 a. m. and remains at work there until 4 p. m. He reads and signs all parliamentary laws and decrees.

When a cabinet minister addresses his majesty about any public matter, he inquires about the subject, the purpose and condition, and decides it. He is firm and not changeable. When he decides a matter once, he cannot after that be moved.

At the beginning of Matsukata's cabinet, parliament decided to reduce the salaries of the cabinet ministers and other government officers. The prime minister, Count Matsukata, addressed his majesty about it. His majesty did not consent, and he said, "Many officers cannot live upon a fixed salary. Some cabinet ministers have been obliged to borrow money, and I have advanced money from my treasury to support them. If the present cabinet ministers retain their positions by borrowing money, all cabinet ministers therefore can do so. Therefore I cannot consent to the reduction of salaries."

Count Matsukata retired from his majesty. However, the cabinet once more debated the question with the count, and Matsukata went again to consult the emperor.

His majesty was not inclined to see him again, and sent an attendant to say to him: "I have already commanded about the reduction of salaries. I cannot see you any more."

The salaries were therefore not reduced. His majesty understands the condition of the lower classes, and familiarizes himself with the private conduct of the cabinet ministers. When he reads newspaper articles relating to the private misconduct of any cabinet ministers and attacking him, his majesty sometimes smiles.

His majesty is fond of reading books and newspapers. He is especially fond of German books. He likes to compose Japanese poems, which he can do very readily. His ability in that respect is much admired by his attendants.

His majesty dislikes all pretense and hypocrisy. When he has been reported to his majesty that some of his subjects have given their lives in time of flood or earthquake to preserve his majesty's picture, he has been much touched, but he is anxious to discourage his subjects from such Quixotism, and to preserve them from any but necessary danger.

Withal, the emperor's life is a very happy and peaceful one, blessed by the love and respect of grateful subjects, and when his majesty makes a tour anywhere in Japan without his guards he is in no danger, but is received everywhere with reverence and joy.—Japanese American Voice.

The Sense of Touch.

The question has been asked, "Which of our senses is most capable of improvement?" An English scientist says probably the sense of touch.

Strictly speaking the senses are capable rather of alteration and specialization than of improvement. For instance, those who have much to do in the open air become immensely long sighted, but this is abnormal, and the increased superiority in one direction is lost by inferiority in another.

But there are many trades which afford abundant evidence that the sense of touch, at any rate in certain directions, can be largely developed. For instance, the connoisseur of china relies much more on an almost imperceptible difference of feeling in the texture than on his eyes to discover the genuineness of any piece.

The blind beggar can very soon discern between different metals merely by the sense of touch, and in fact, the education of the blind affords a remarkable instance of the development of this sense. In certain manufactures the skilled workman knows entirely by this sense when a mixture has reached the proper degree of solidity or a material is of the right texture, and he receives very high wages by virtue of this sense alone.

On the other hand, the sense of smell and the sense of taste are each of them blunted and lose their finer perception if the same object is frequently presented to them. In every case, however, it is not the general sense of touch that is improved, but a special excellence of the sense.—New York Ledger.

Some Truth in That.

"Look at this, will you?" exclaimed the real estate and house renting optimist. "In these times a house is a record of 87 marriages licenses issued yesterday."

"Well, what of it?" said his partner, the pessimist of the firm, who was leaning back in a chair with his hat pulled down over his eyes.

"What of it?" echoed the other. "Can't you see? Those 87 marriage licenses mean 87 marriages. The 87 marriages will lead to 87 inquiries for houses, flats, or at least eligible apartments. It's bound to stimulate business in our line, and we'll get our share."

"That doesn't follow at all. Those 87 marriages represent 174 persons, don't they?"

"Yes."

"Probably all adults?"

"Undoubtedly. What of it?"

"Nothing," growled the pessimist, "except that 174 persons who have hitherto occupied 174 apartments will hereafter occupy 87. You give me a pain. Go away."

Pearson's Weekly.

Asbestos Plates.

An asbestos plate is most useful as a part of the kitchen planishing. Oftentimes it is not convenient to remove a stove lid, and thus deaden the fire, in order to make toast, but the plates may be browned and laid on the asbestos plate on top of the range, although they will require as constant attention to prevent burning as if held over the coals on a

Not All the Time.

Doctor—Are you troubled with insomnia all the time?

Patient—No. Not when I'm asleep.—Yale Record.

THEIR NAMES VARY.

Restaurant Waiters Who Are Addressed Differently Morning and Evening.

Some people have names which they received the ordinary way, and some have names thrust upon them, and many waiters who are employed in different parts of the city have several names, none of which was given to them by the persons who are usually vested with authority on that point. Ludicrous situations and complications have resulted from this cause.

There are a number of down town restaurants where the waiters are supposed to be French. They do speak that language after a fashion and understand what is said to them when addressed in French, although they are for the most part Alsatians and Swiss and speak a patois which is known in some parts of Europe as "Platt-Deutsch Franzosisch." Many of the patrons of these places think it the proper thing to address the waiters as "garcon" and to ventilate their bad French when they give their orders, and the waiter, with an eye to business, never smiles, but frequently guesses at what is meant. He feels safe in bringing what he thinks is wanted, because he knows that the guest is not sufficiently versed in the language to argue the point, and that he would not reveal his ignorance by resorting to English. These waiters are usually called Gaston, Jules, or by some equally un-American name, and the names become them to such an extent that they answer to them without effort and as a matter of course.

Long before the wholesale houses and offices close their doors for business the day's work is over in these restaurants. The waiters go to their homes for a little rest, and toward evening the same men may be seen in up town beerhouses, clubs and wine taverns, where they meet another class of people. There the waiter serves from all sorts of German delicacies, from Frankfurter and sauerkraut to keilcr aufschnitz, and a French name would not be in harmony with the surroundings.

There are Paula and Hermanns and Fritzies in these places who would be surprised to be addressed by any other name, although a few hours before they were Pierre, Henri or Francois. For years these men have a morning and an evening name. One waiter said recently that he had been called Felix in his down town place for years, and that no one thinks of calling him anything but Herrmann in the knoipo where he serves beer at night. "But the funny part of it is," he said, "my name is Julius. I am Felix among the French people and Herrmann in the German waiters' society, and I have hard work keeping my right name in my family."—New York Tribune.

PARIS' OMNIBUSES.

A System That Gives Every Passenger a Comfortable Seat.

On all the streets of Paris one of the features most noticeable to a foreigner perhaps is the little omnibus stations so characteristic of Paris. The Parisian omnibus system, by the way, is an excellent one when you understand it. But you usually have to be put off a bus two or three times before you appreciate its merits. In time you discover that the vehicles stop regularly at little stations, where those who understand the system obtain bits of pasteboard bearing numbers in the precise order of the application for them, entitling them in the same order to the vacant seats in the buses as they arrive. These little stations being not far apart, it is a matter of no difficulty to obtain these numbers, and when that is done the system becomes, as you see, a perfect application of the rule "first come, first served." For when the bus stops, just opposite the little station, an official comes out, and standing behind it he calls off the numbers in their order, and the would be passengers, as their numbers are called, take the vacant places. When all the vacancies are filled, the bus drives on, and those whose numbers come next in order have, of course, the first chance at the vacancies on the filling bus.

And now let me mention another feature of this omnibus system which I think is worthy of our notice. Each omnibus and each street car in Paris—for the street car system is practically the same—is built to seat—not to carry, mind you, but to seat—a certain number of persons. The number is indicated upon the exterior of the vehicle, and when it is complete no more are permitted to enter under any circumstances. Our glorious American system, therefore, of riding on a strap or of getting up foot on the back platform of the street car and clinging to the unfortunate individual who has preceded us and has but feet on a wholly unknown in Paris—Chauffeurism.

Crete and Its Natives.

The peculiarly favorable position of the island, situated at the junction of three continents, as it were, and commanding the coasts of all three, has invested it from the earliest times with an importance such as neither Sicily, Sardinia, nor Cyprus, although much larger in area, ever attained. While forming in prehistoric times a stepping stone for Egyptian and Asiatic civilization in its progress toward the shores of Greece, Crete remained throughout antiquity singularly free from any close political connection with Egypt, Asia or Greece. This insularity is to this day one of the marked characteristics of the Cretan people, and without accepting the view that they are the purest descendants extant of the Hellenes of the eighth century B. C., we must regard them nevertheless as one of the most interesting branches of the Greek race.

Unfortunately, the gravest defects of the ancient Greek character were nowhere so pronounced as in Crete, and we are told that its history throughout antiquity was one continuous chain of civil strife, carried on with savagery and bitterness of animosity exceeding all that was known in the rest of Greece. This political depravity was attended by such a degeneracy of morals as to render the name of "Cretan" a synonym for nearly every vice.—Demetrius Kalopothakes in Century.

Big Building Needed.

"If I could only find a large enough building," said the thoughtful man, "I would get up an exhibition that would make my everlasting fortune."

"What's the matter with the Coliseum?"

"Not half large enough," answered the thoughtful man. "I don't believe it would hold half the exhibits."

"What's your scheme? What kind of an exhibition would you have?"

"Why, if I could get a building large enough I would make a collection of the first bicycle ever made. I estimate from the accounts I have seen that there are something like 4,681 of it."—Chicago Post.

Two Thousand Five Hundred Cab Drivers.

In London over the cabs they drive. Altogether there are about 15,000 cab drivers in London.

THE COCONUT PALM.

Something About This Wonderful Tree of a Hundred Uses.

The coconut palm is indigenous to the tropical countries. Its branchless trunk grows to a height of from 60 to 90 feet, and bears at its summit a crown of plane leaves that are from 12 to 20 feet in length. It is essentially littoral, and "loves to bend over the rolling surf, and to drop its fruit into the tidal wave."

The thick husk and the hard shell of the coconut are well adapted to preserve its germinating power while it is being carried by the winds and the waves to some distant shore. Hence, the coconut palm "waves its graceful fronds over the emerald islands of the Pacific, fringes the West Indian shores, and from the Philippines to Madagascar, crowns the atolls or girds the seaboard of the Indian ocean."

It is a beautiful tree and "a joy forever," because it yields a large variety of useful products. To the inhabitants of tropical countries the coconut is an important article of food. It is eaten both ripe and unripe, the young, unripe nut containing a milky fluid that is very palatable. When fully matured, the nut yields a fixed oil, which is used for culinary purposes, in lamps and for manufacturing stearin candles and marine soap. By compression in the cold, the oil is separated into a liquid called "oleine" and a more solid called "copra." The hard shell of the nut is fashioned into cups, ladles, spoons, beads, bottles, knife handles, etc., and is often beautifully polished and elaborately carved.

The terminal bud, or "palm cabbage," is an excellent vegetable when cooked. Indeed, it is considered a delicacy, but it is seldom used because its removal necessarily causes the death of the tree. From the trunk of this wonderful palm is obtained a saccharine sap called "toddy," which is esteemed a pleasant, refreshing drink. The dried palm leaves serve for thatching houses, for making mats and baskets, and for cattle fodder.

Copra is the most important fibrous product of the tree. It is the fiber or husk of the immature nut. It is prepared for use by being soaked several months in water, and then beaten until the fibers have entirely separated. Copra is a valuable material for ropes, brushes, carpets, mats, beds, cushions and nets. It is excellent for cables because it combines elasticity, lightness and strength. The long, foot stalks of the fronds are used for fences, yokes and fishing rods.

After the tree ceases to bear fruit it is cut down and its wood is used for many purposes. It is a reddish wood, is beautifully veined, admits of a high polish, and is imported for ornamental joinery under the name of "porcupine wood." It is said that no other tree and no other plant contributes in so many ways to the wants and the comforts of man as does this "tree of 100 uses"—the coconut palm.—Philadelphia Times.

The Chair She Wanted.

One day last week she walked into a large and well known furniture store where there is an enormous stock of stuff and began nosing around among the chairs.

"What is it you wish, madam?" inquired one of the ever present and ever pleasant clerks for which the place is famous.

"I want a chair," she replied in that tired feeling tone of voice which one doesn't always have to know Brooklyn women to hear.

"Be seated, madam," exclaimed the chivalrous clerk, whisking the chair around for her with such a burst of politeness that he quite forgot his business.

"I mean I want to buy one," she explained.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he said. "May I ask what kind, madam?"

"The kind you haven't got in the whole store,

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

FRIDAY JULY 27, 1900.

Tammany wants a campaign of \$2,500,000. Your assessment will be included in your next bill.

Another manifestation of Bryan's relentless opposition to militarism appears in his stubborn refusal to devote any portion of his thirty-acre plantation to the cultivation of the navy bean.

California's trade with the Philippines now amounts to \$2,000,000 a month. The paramountness, so to speak, of "imperialism" as an issue out there is about as tall as a hole in the ground.

But suppose Tammany actually raises a campaign fund of \$2,500,000—does anybody who knows the methods of the organization imagine that more than \$2.75 of the bundle will be spent to support William Jennings Bryan into the White House?

George Fred. Williams was not invited to attend a Bryan ratification meeting called in Boston by the democratic members of the legislature. He considers this a slight. He is also annoyed by factional fights within the state democratic organization.

Governor Nash, Food Commissioner Blackburn and other state officials in Columbus, Ohio, are in favor of a suggestion that the republican candidates on the state ticket and the state committee join in a pilgrimage to Canton, to pay their respects to the president.

Local democratic leaders in Chicago manifest extreme impatience with the leisurely methods of Senator Jones as a national chairman. They complain bitterly that when they apply for information or beg instructions at national headquarters, they receive no satisfaction.

The forthcoming report of the labor commissioner of Colorado, Mr. James T. Smith, will show that the average wages of Colorado workmen, including all forms of labor, is \$2.50 a day. This is another evidence of industrial prosperity upon which Senator Wolcott bases his belief that Colorado will return to the republican column this year.

The degree of prominence to be accorded the 16 to 1 issue is troubling the Michigan democrats who hold their state convention this week. One of the prominent candidates for the gubernatorial nomination, Mayor Maybury, of Detroit, declines to discuss the Kansas City platform. Adherents of Campaign insist that the nominee must stand squarely upon the Bryan platform, silver and all.

Chairman Rowe, of the Illinois republican state committee, reports that organization of clubs is his chief work at this stage of the campaign. There is remarkable eagerness throughout the state, especially among the younger voters, to form republican clubs. It is estimated that at least 55,000 voters are already enrolled in these organizations, which are usually named after distinguished republicans.

The receipt of a written message from United States Minister Conger, dated July 4, but received at Tien-Tsin July 21, is coincident with the receipt of a letter of the same date received by the British consul at Tien-Tsin on July 21 from Sir Claude MacDonald, the British minister at Peking. Both Conger and MacDonald are thus on record as sending messages of their perils as early as July 4. The date ascribed to the reputed massacre of all foreigners is July 7. The messages of July 4, therefore, must be regarded only as showing again the existence of peril at an earlier date than July 18, which is doubtfully ascribed to the cipher message, signed Conger, delivered to our state department by Minister Wu.

Populists in Michigan are greatly offended because democratic leaders are claiming for their own party all the credit for having elected Lind governor. The populists claim that they had as much to do with the result as democrats, and they threaten to make their power evident next fall. A marked symptom of this feeling has appeared in the seventh congressional district, where the populist candidate, M. J. Daly, is alarmed because of populist descriptions.

Mr. E. W. Gayol, editor of "La Juchua," a Havana newspaper which has persistently opposed the American policy in Cuba, signals his arrival in this country with certain expressions of opinion concerning this government which denote a broad and comprehensive ignorance of its purposes. According to this distinguished visitor, nearly everybody in Cuba is disgusted with the American regime up to the present time; delay, extravagance and worse have discredited the administration, and Cubans begin to be afraid that Governor Wood would not intend to carry out his promise regarding the department of justice. In affairs in Cuba are as Editor Gayol describes the situation must be indeed disheartening, but in view of the fact that he has never been able to see even a semblance of good in the policy of the United States we shall certainly be warranted in taking his statement with a copious allowance of salt. His testimony is directly at variance with that of Gov. Wood and that of nine out of ten unprejudiced observers of Cuban conditions. Mr. Gayol is such an earnest calamity that one might properly ask: With what special department of the Bryan campaign does he expect to associate himself.

The Cuban people are entering a period of warm discussion, prior to their election of delegates to a constitutional convention. The discussion will necessarily range through a wide field of subjects, political in the broadest sense, in that they concern every question relating to the three branches of representative government. The debate should be educational, not only to the Cubans, but to opinion in the United States regarding the ultimate destiny of this neighboring island, where freedom we have secured and whose orderly industry we are temporarily fostering. It is significant that the most intelligent journals of Havana frankly recognize that in whatever form the organic law of Cuba may be cast, the moral influence of the United States will be accepted, and that the proposed Cuban republic must depend for its stability upon social and political interests in harmony with those of the greater republic.

CITY BRIEFS

Mrs. Wesley Hollis and little daughter, Louise, of Medford, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Hollis' mother, Mrs. Wilson, of Court street.

Mrs. Albert C. Tufts of Somerville, Mass., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Cotton, at their summer home in Newcastle.

Mrs. Ann E. Place of Russell street celebrated the seventy-eighth anniversary of her birth on Thursday, having resided in this city for the past seventy-five years.

The Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of Portland will exchange pulpits with the Rev. Thomas Chalmers, pastor of the First Congregational church, next Sunday.—Manchester Mirror.

ARTERIES SEVERED.

James Warburton, fireman at the electric light station at York Harbor, while working about the station on Wednesday night, struck his hand against a broken reflector and severed two arteries. The wound was tied up as well as possible and on Thursday morning he called upon Dr. Jenkins, who tied the ends of the arteries after administering ether.

LAW SUSPENDED.

Any Number of Men Can Be Taken On Navy Yard.

The order published in the Chronicle on Thursday morning from the Secretary of the Navy suspending the law prohibiting the taking on of workmen sixty days before any election for congressmen or any national election was good news to those seeking employment. A force of three hundred extra men will be required in the department of construction and repair for work on the Raleigh and Detroit. The other departments may require any number of men needed, and in less than four weeks there will be at least four hundred workmen on the rolls.

NOTICE.

The Board of Assessors will be in session at the city clerk's office for the transaction of any business which may legally be brought before it, on the evening of Wednesday, July 25th, and Monday, July 30th, from 7:30 until nine o'clock.

By order of the Chairman.
C. DWIGHT HANCOCK, Secretary.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Eight boat builders have been required on the yard.

The Eagle and Yankton will be ready to return to Cuba about September 25. Paymaster General A. S. Kenney of the navy is to pass two weeks here in August.

The Keira Mercedes will arrive at the Portsmouth navy yard in spite of the strong effort being made to keep her at Norfolk.

PASSING OF THE LEECH.

Medicine Has Turned the Cold Shoulder on an Old Friend That Is Still Effective.

A young man with a black eye was led into a Brooklyn drug store in Fulton street the other night by some friends to see what could be done to make the eye presentable. The druggist said that he could not paint the eye, which the young man insisted was the only proper course, but a leech could be applied. There was some argument to the effect that leeches were old fashioned, but the young man consented to an operation. The druggist brought out a jar six inches in height and fished around inside with one hand. He brought out a crawling, black object that he immediately transferred to a little pasteboard box, in one side of which he had cut a small hole, near the edge in the cover. Holding the hole up to the young man's eye, the druggist shook the box a little and the leech's head was soon at work reducing the size of the dark patch under the eye. Meanwhile the company got some instruction about leeches.

"The medicinal leech is not so much in demand as it ought to be," said the druggist, "and the main difficulty in this country is to get leeches that will not cause blood poisoning. The decrease in the use of leeches by the medical profession is remarkable. In England the largest two hospitals formerly called for about 50,000 of them; now they call for 50 or 100 leeches at irregular intervals. Owing to a lack of demand and overproduction in the old country, the price has fallen there to about one-half of that easily obtained 50 years ago. In this country a few places, where leeches are not so good as those that are imported. The best are brought from Norway in tubs of rich loam. In England the spotted leech, which is raised in Hungary for the English trade, is the most popular. The leech is used almost exclusively for removing blood from the eye after the bruise is a day old. When the eye is first bruised, the best thing to use is rose water. The best leeches are those that hang on the longest. These are from Norway, and they are long and slender."

"I guess this came from Norway," said the customer, wincing. "It pulls hard enough."

"Oh, you will feel as lively as a cricket after this is over," said the druggist. "You needn't be afraid of any hemorrhages, such as some have complained of when using American leeches. Some are raised in Florida, but they are not held to be very good. The danger of having leeches raised in warm countries is that the bite is dangerous, giving rise to blood poisoning. That's what I said of American leeches, but I never had any experience with them."

"How much?" said the man after the leech had let go.

"Twenty-five cents," said the druggist.—New York Sun.

LOST TREASURES.

What Is Found Under the Seats After an Operatic Performance.

When the curtain has made its final fall after an operatic performance at the Metropolitan and the bewildered audience has dispersed, a queer scene is enacted. A company enters and spreads itself out in boxes and orchestra stalls, overhauling chairs, searching floors, prying under cushions, peering into corners, as though hunting for the strange demon who compels even the brightest of operatic stars to occasionally sing dithyrambs where sharpers are written. But the members of the company of seekers are in search of something more prosaic than demons. They are looking for the almost endless variety of articles that a grand opera audience nightly leaves behind. Any one connected with the house can join in the search, and every one whose duties permit invariably does so, for there is some valuable gleaming to be done at the Metropolitan after the onraptured and entranced audience has departed.

For one year the property is kept in the opera house safe, labeled with the name of the finder, and duly entered in a book kept for the purpose. If unclaimed at the end of the year, the article is presented to the finder by the management as a reward for his honesty.

Among the queerest articles at the Metropolitan which await a claimant are a false tooth with a heavy gold plate attached, two silk hats, whose owners must have been strongly entranced with the music to go home bareheaded; an elegant leather mantilla, which must have cost at least \$150; a gold bracelet, the broken clasp of which shows the reason for its loss; a diamond ring, gold chains of various patterns, apparently torn off in the scramble for the floor, opera glasses by the dozen, black, blue and green, and a pair of eyeglasses (some with handsome gold cases, engraved with monograms that it has been found impossible to identify); canes and umbrellas by the hundred, overshoes, carriage shoes, gloves and pocketbooks, lined and unlined.

One of these pocketbooks, picked up by a glenier, was found to contain \$300 in greenbacks. It was handed in with the rest of the findings to the manager. Its careless owner, a Japanese connected with the consulate, claimed it the following day. The honest finder went unrewarded. But they are accustomed to that sort of treatment at the Metropolitan.—New York Press.

Every Japanese barracks has a gymnasium, and the Japanese soldiers rank among the best gymnasts in the world. In half a minute they can scale a 14-foot wall by simply bounding on each other's shoulders, one man supporting two or three others.

The domestic tastes of the Princess of Wales have a most natural origin. Her father in early manhood was a poor young man and lived almost in seclusion with his wife and children. Her mother, a German matron, trained her to housewifery.

WANTED—Machinists. Via and Fitch hands who will come to work at our Boxbury factory and more to Dover, N. H., in about two months. Apply in person or by letter, stating wages expected. Good workmen only need apply. Kidder Press Co., 34 Norfolk Ave., Box 1111, Boston, Mass. 1973.

SOMETIMES IT HAPPENS SO.

How did she know his heart was here? He spoke a word Of love to her. How did she know That when she passed or touched him— His pulse was stirred?

How did she read his secret thoughts And never err? How did she know her glance thrilled His soul? That all his heart was filled With love for her?

How did she know that life would be One grand, sweet song? To tell the truth, she didn't know These things. She thought that they were so.

But she was wrong.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

Simple Lines That Sweetly Linger In Our Memories.

It is said that that good old man John Quincy Adams, that he never went to rest at night till he had repeated the simple prayer learned in childhood—the familiar "Now I lay me down to sleep."

There is nothing touching in the thought that these words, breathed from the rosy lips of infancy, went with him away down through old age into the dark valley of death? And who is there, man or woman, for whom this little prayer has not old, tried associations? Who, hearing its words, hears not, too, the "memory bells" ringing up from the golden plains of childhood? It may be a man in pride and strength of years, who has carved out for himself an honorable name and destiny in the world, perhaps the owner of broad lands and proud homes, with heart grown hard in its battle with the world.

How many years was it? Twenty, thirty, forty—no matter. At the sound of the old "Now I lay me" they have all rolled back their massive doors and we go down through them to the old, red, old story house where life first took its morning. We see the little window on the right side, close under the eaves. Well, we sleep sounder, humbler and dreamer sweeter dreams in that old garret than we ever have in our lofty chambers, with gilded ceilings and snowy draperies. And what of it, if the bed was a straw one and the coverlet made of red and yellow "patches" of calico? We have never snuggled down so contentedly on our springs and hair mattresses.

"Now I lay me." How softly sleep would come and weigh down the eyelids as we repeated the words after mother. We can hear her very tones, though it is so many years since death silenced them, and feel the soft touch of her hand on the pillow and the tender lingering of her kiss upon our lips. It may be years since we have repeated this little prayer, or it may be that in the dim and struggle of life we have forgotten it and that at night we have lain down on our pillows, never thinking to give thanks for the day and for the night.

But sooner or later we shall "lie down to sleep" when this prayer will be all our souls can take. All that will swell of rank or wealth or fame; whatsoever we most prize in this world. But the little prayer, the first, it may be, that we took upon our childish lips, shall follow us as we sail out under the solemn arches; follow us as a sweet, faint, tender air from the shores, and when we cast our anchor, "The Lord our souls shall take."—Boston Herald.

Theory and Practice.

They were two pretty girls on the street car. They were talking at a rate to make a phonograph throw up its hands and everything was said in the strictest confidence, though all in the car could hear.

"Did you ever see such lips as Alice takes on when she's turned?" asked the little blond in the pink in her cheeks deepened to a flush of scarlet. "She seems to think that her new existence is so delicious that we of the set who are not wedded must be pitted and patronized. It's too ridiculous for anything. I guess that there are other fish in the matrimonial sea."

"It's a way they all have," smiled the more philosophical brunette. "Mamma says that a young married woman simply can't help crowing over her girl friends and is pleased rather than troubled when she sees how they hate her for it. Don't you understand? She has landed her fish, and we are still angling for blues."

"Indeed we are not. I've never in two or three years myself and then tossed them back. She has no business crowing over me. And she needn't think I'll be good natured under it either."

"But she hooked the fish she wanted and wouldn't throw it back, dear. That's where she has the best of us."

"No she hasn't."

Then there was a gasp, the blond whispered excitedly into the ear of the brunette, there was an embrace, a resounding kiss sounded through the car and the passengers could not but exchange meaning smiles as the charming little blond plumed herself and began to take on the airs she had so wretchedly condemned.—Detroit Free Press.

Lead Workers.

It is said that lead working disfigures the human body more than any other kind of work.

In this industry it is inevitable that sooner or later the workers must succumb to lead poisoning, and there would appear to be no part of the body that the poisonous fumes and floating particles which permeate the atmosphere of the workshops do not affect. The complexion takes on a ghastly, corpse-like pallor, the gums turn blue, the teeth decay rapidly and fall out, and the eyelids are hideously inflamed. A scratch or an abrasion of the skin becomes an unendurable sore.

Later, when nerves and muscles become affected by the poison in the blood, the eyelids are drawn into oblique positions and take on a dim and blurred appearance. The joints, especially the knee and the wrist, become completely paralyzed, and the whole form is gradually bent and contorted.—New York Journal.

A Fellow Feeling.

"There's no doubt," said Mr. Meskott, "that the bicycle has done much to promote the happiness of mankind."

"In what way?"

"It makes people more sympathetic. It was not until she had a bicycle that my wife ever expressed any sympathy with me when I lost a collar button."—Washington Star.

The pages of honor to Queen Victoria are illegible to retain their posts after reaching the age of 17. At the present time the only functions which the two pages of honor in waiting are required to attend are the drawing rooms.

Coch is a word derived from the Italian, meaning a shell. The chrysanthemum is literally a "gold flower," and the lilac is an eastern lady. Map comes from "mappa," a Tunic word which signified a "map" cloth.

"Every Man is the Architect of His Fortune."

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WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

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OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Pierce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; E. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Thimney, C. of E.; Samuel K. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursdays of each month. Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Toslyn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, J. Fx.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Marden, L.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas. Harrold, Eian.; Joseph Walch, I. P.; Wm. F. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. E. Dow, T.; L. R. Davis, S.

BKOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. B. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers—Ex-dellent Senator, Arthur S. Johnson; Sr. Seneschal, J. E. Chickering; Jr. Seneschal, Arthur C. Dares; Sarcasos, E. W. Voudy, Rec. Sec., J. E. Harrold; Fin. Sec., A. O. Caswell; Treas., F. C. Langley; St. Vigilante John B. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magraw; Surgeon, Dr. A. B. Sherburne; Warden, W. P. Gardner.

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AGAINST THIRD TICKET.

Gold Democrats Will Not Name Candidates.

THE ANTI-IMPERIALIST CAMPAIGN

Call For a Convention to Be Held in Indianapolis on Aug. 8—Could Not Secure Aid of Palmer and Buckner Committee.

Indianapolis, July 28.—By unanimous vote of the national committee of the National (gold standard) Democracy yesterday afternoon the scheme of fusion with the anti-imperialist movement originating with the recent mass meeting at the Plaza hotel in New York city was defeated, as was also the plan to place a gold standard Democratic ticket in the field this year.

Of the 29 members of the national committee there were present 19 members. Two of the committeemen held several proxies.

In accordance with a suggestion by Charles Tracy of New York each member of the National Democratic committee expressed his views on the matter. Eastern and western men severely took the ground that there had been dissatisfaction and withdrawals from the ranks of the National Democracy and that the placing of a third ticket in the field this year with the new issues now before the country would in no way tend to accomplish the end and aim of the organization of the National Democratic party in 1890.

When W. N. Haldeman, proprietor of the Louisville Courier-Journal and member of the national executive committee, arose, a sensation was sprung. "The speaker declared his intention of supporting Bryan and Stevenson, Mr. Haldeman in 1896 contributed much aid in actively raising funds for the organization and maintenance of the work of the Gold Democracy and was a member of the auditing committee of that party."

When the vote on the question of fusion and the nomination of a third ticket was taken, Gordon Woodbury of New Hampshire proved to be the only committeeman present who favored a third party ticket. He urged his views at some length. The vote was by ballot and stood 26 to 1 against the proposition. Mr. Woodbury at once moved that the vote be made unanimous, and this was done.

Anti-Imperialist Convention.

The committee appointed at the anti-imperialist conference held at the Plaza hotel, New York, has given out the following statement and call for a convention to be held in this city Aug. 11:

"The national committee of the Gold Democrats have brought the usefulness of that organization to an end. It now becomes the duty of the independent committee to enable the independent voters to place in the field a platform and candidates which they can conscientiously support. This can only be done by a new party, permanent in its aims and prepared to take positive steps against both the old parties."

"We believe that the anti-imperialists who have done splendid work in revivifying the republic to the ideas of its founders will conclude that they can enforce their ideas more effectively by means of a third ticket than in any other way. We believe that many citizens who have not as yet been identified with the anti-imperialists will welcome this chance to express their disapproval of existing conditions. In order to meet these needs the call for a mass convention of a national party is issued."

"A mass convention is hereby called to meet at Indianapolis at 2 p. m. on the 14th day of August, 1900, to nominate or co-opt a president and vice president upon a platform substantially as follows:

Opposes Both Parties.

"The Republican party is conducting an indirect attack upon the institutions of our country. At home it corrupts the public morals by selling public office and special privileges to the highest bidders to party assets; abroad it wages a wicked war of conquest in violation of the principles of the Declaration of Independence."

"The Democratic party is conducting a direct attack upon the institutions of our country. It advocates dishonest money and threatens the integrity of the judiciary."

"No man serves well his country who joins in either of these attacks. Party to neither, therefore, but opponents of both, we pledge our honest efforts to the following ends:

"First.—Independence and protection to the inhabitants of Cuba, the Philippine Islands, Porto Rico and Hawaii."

"Second.—A single gold standard and a sound banking system."

"Third.—The abolition of all special privileges."

"Fourth.—A public service based on merit only."

"This call is addressed to all those opposed to the candidates and platforms of the Republican and Democratic parties."

"Those who favor the movement are invited to send their names and addresses to the temporary headquarters at 141 Broadway, New York."

New Orleans' Race Trouble.

New Orleans, July 26.—The assassination of Police Captain Day and Officer Mora by the negro Robert Charles has brought about a condition of unrest here which last night called for the placing on duty of many extra police officers and the calling out of a company of militia to assist in preserving order. Several suspected negroes arrested in the suburbs proved not to be Charles, and the police have been unable to find any trace of the negro. A quiet tip was given out last evening for a mass meeting at Lee circle, and while there were no leaders or prominent citizens in the crowd it swelled to several thousand people, who began a march to the scene of the crime, attacking all the negroes who could be found. A number were shot at and several are reported wounded. Chief Gaster and every available policeman, as well as the militia, hastened to the vicinity and succeeded in preventing a general riot, though it could not suppress the lawlessness.

Scaffold Falls and Hurts Four.

Leicester, Pa., July 26.—A scaffold at the Millersville State Normal school's new model school building broke under the weight of six carpenters, precipitating four of them 40 feet to the ground. Abram Geist and Jacob Henry were fatally injured and Charles Asper and Milton Long seriously injured. John T. Reese and Frederick Diem leaped into a window as the scaffold fell and escaped injury.

CHURCH BUILT BY CONVICTS.

One of the Sights of Great Britain's Penal Settlement.

In the stony fastnesses of Portland's rugged isle, or, rather, promontory—in whose penal settlement the notorious Jacob Balfour is at present expiating his misdeeds—there is a sight which tourists often overlook.

The beautiful garrison Church of St. Peter's is a convict work throughout, with the exception only of the colored mosaics in the recesses, which were inserted by an Italian artist. The church is, of course, of Portland stone, the same material of which St. Paul's cathedral, the law courts, the monument, Westminster bridge and the banqueting room at Whitehall have been built. St. Peter's is situated just outside the prison domain and is for the use of the line regiment stationed at Vernon citadel, the highest point in the island.

The interest attaching to such a building is heightened by the circumstances that the vulgar—ex-warden of Portland prison—can tell you whose work is represented in particular parts. The border round the porch and the mosaic pavement of the sanctuary are the delicate handiwork of Constant Kent, the lady of gentle birth who murdered her stepmother and was induced to confess her crime by a Brighton clergyman. The stone pulpit, the body of which is in one piece, was erected by the Irish Fenians. The font at the door and the lectern in the center were chiseled by young Whitechapel thieves, who proved to be such exceptionally skillful artisans that it was a pity they ever took to thieving. This wild corner of England contains a practically inexhaustible supply of the famous white stone, and as many of the quarries are owned by the government the Portland convicts are employed to work them. They can be seen at work by the visitor almost any day. One of the most curious of these is a huge rope attached to a collar on which some huge mass of stone is being borne along a narrow line of rails, and the scene forcibly reminds one of a famous picture in which Egyptian slaves are depicted quarrying stones for the temples and palaces of that ancient empire.—London Mail.

CAPTAIN JACK'S RIFLE.

The National Museum Has the Weapon With Which Canby Was Killed.

One of the most interesting relics which has been presented to the National museum for a long time is the rifle which Captain Jack, the notorious Modoc Indian, used in his fight in the lava beds of southern California, and it is thought to be the identical weapon with which General Canby was murdered while holding a parley with the chief under a flag of truce.

The rifle was cached in the lava beds during the Modoc war, or just before the capture of Captain Jack. It was brought out by Modoc Joe in the fall of 1897, and presented to Charles Pitt, the Indian interpreter of Warm Springs, Or. By him it was given to M. G. Davis, special examiner of the pension bureau, and sent by him here from Warm Springs.

The weapon is still in a fair state of preservation, and is of rather unusual form. It has two barrels so arranged that they can revolve, one being under the other when ready to fire, one stock with trigger and hammer doing work for the two. The clamp apparatus has been broken, so that the barrels revolve now and could not be fired on this account. The ball used to fit the barrel is of about half an ounce. The barrels are heavily rifled, and the weapon is evidently capable of doing great execution. The barrels are unusually long, and the whole must weigh 10 or 12 pounds.

In the stock, now a rusty paint, and it is gripped off by the iron finger of the coffee colored desperado, is a cavity, over which is a brass lid. In the box thus formed were kept the "patches" and grease, the former to make the bullets fit closely in the barrel and the grease to put on them, so they could slide easily down the cavity. The rifle is a little rusty, but not nearly as much as might be expected from its long exposure.

Engraved on one side of the barrel is the name of the maker, John Shuler of Liverpool, Pa. The weapon is regarded as an object of great curiosity. It has not yet been placed on exhibition.—Washington Star.

A Royal Martyr to Etiquette.

In Spain the etiquette to be observed in the royal palaces was carried to such length as to make martyrs of their kings. There is a historic instance. Philip III was gravely sent by the fire. The fireman of the court had kindled so great a quantity of wood that the monarch was nearly suffocated with heat, and his grandeur would not suffer him to rise from the chair. The domestics could not presume to enter the apartment because it was against the etiquette. At length the Marquis du Touat appeared, and the king ordered him to dump the fire, but he excused himself, alleging that he was forbidden by the etiquette to perform such a function, for which the Duc d'Usseda ought to be called upon, as it was his business. The duke was gone out. The fire burned fiercer, and the king ordered it rather than to die. At length the king's body began to smolder, and he was seriously ill the next day. A violent fever succeeded which carried him off in the twenty-fourth year of his age.—London Star.

A Considerate Tramp.

Magistrate (to tramp)—You met this lady on the highway and demanded alms of her, and she refused you.

"Yes, your honor."

"And then you threatened her life."

"Oh, no! I didn't do that."

"You seized your bludgeon with both hands and said, 'Madam, you must die. You did that, didn't you?'"

"Yes, but I didn't threaten her life. I said that she must die, and so she must some time or other. We all must die some day. I didn't say when she must die. I said that she must die."

"Six months' hard labor."—Nuggets.

Lachrymose Joy.

The two men had passed a couple of hours in the house of commons and one speaker had been talking all the time. "I can't stand this any longer," said the first one. "Let's come out of it."

"Oh, I enjoy it," said the second, a widower, as the tears streamed down his cheeks. "I never heard anything that reminded me so much of my poor, dear wife."—London Tit-Bits.

Roumanian mothers tie red ribbons around the ankles of their children to preserve them from harm, while Polish mothers attach bits of asafetida to the necks of their offspring.

The Congressional library comprises over 740,000 books, 350,000 pamphlets and about 800,000 numbered periodicals.

WITH KIT CARSON.

"UNCLE BILLY" EWING TELLS OF EARLY DAYS ON THE BORDER.

How He Captured Apache Bill, Whom He Sold to General Magruder of the Confederate Army—A Mexican Bullet in His Knee For Fifty Years.

Colonel William H. Ewing, better known to the pioneers of Montana as "Uncle Billy," is a native of Kentucky and is no ordinary war veteran, for he began his military career more than 60 years ago, then 20 years old, when he entered the army for the Seminole Indian war. Ten years later "Uncle Billy" enlisted and went through the Mexican war, of which he is now a pensioner, and he carries a memento of the battle of Taos in his knee—a Mexican bullet.

"Uncle Billy" did not take part in the war of the rebellion, as the breaking out of that war found him an owner of slaves on a plantation in Missouri, and he was in the dilemma of sympathizing with the south and unable to fight against the flag which he had helped to carry and support so long. He came to Helena, bringing with him some of his slaves, who were loath to part from their former master, but the modern conveniences for protection from the severity of Montana winters were somewhat scarce in Helena in 1863-4, and the negroes being unable to stand the cold he sent them to Oregon for a milder climate.

"Uncle Billy" is as full of the history of the west as an egg is of meat. There is not a section of the United States west of the Mississippi or north of Mexico with which he is not familiar, and when in a reminiscent mood he tells many a frontier story of mountain and plain of intense interest.

"I was all through California in 1848-9, and have been through there several times since. I rode a mule once in the early fifties from Sacramento down through into old Mexico. I have many friends in Los Angeles, and, besides, I shall probably see Apache Bill down there somewhere. The last I heard of him he was a prosperous citizen in that vicinity. Who is Apache Bill? Well, I don't mind telling you the story."

"Let me see. It was somewhere along in the early spring of 1855. I was one of a company of guides and spies numbering about 40 mounted frontiersmen, all experienced fellows, under the leadership of Kit Carson, about whom you may have heard. We were sent to find out where the Apaches were, and when in a reminiscent mood he tells many a frontier story of mountain and plain of intense interest."

"Well, this company of guides and spies was attached to Colonel Fain's troops in pursuit of the Apache Indians, who had been marauding, murdering and looting on the Mexican frontier above Taos. The regular troops, about 500 men, had been called out to suppress these depredations and it was the duty of Carson, our captain, and his company to scout in advance of the troops. The weather about that time of the year was somewhat cool and disagreeable. The scouts came upon the Apaches, 500 strong, early in the morning before light, and it was our object to surround them and hold them in engagement if possible until the arrival of the regulars, but the wily devils were on the alert and were already breaking camp. We stampeded and captured enough ponies, however, to get the greater number of them away, and then pursued them hard several days into the fastnesses of the mountains, where we came upon them again. In this second brush with them we killed a number, including some squaws—for they had their squaws with them and it being in the early morning it was impossible to distinguish the bucks on account of the similarity of their dress with that of the squaws at that season of the year. But let me say right here that the squaws of the Apaches were as merciless in their warfare as the bucks themselves. Kit Carson shot one in the back while she was on horseback and just in the act of getting away with one of our men, who was down, but Carson was greatly grieved at having shot a woman, for Kit was the tenderest hearted man that ever drew a blade on an Indian, and he afterward gave a decision and five days' rest to go back and put her out of his misery."

"After a hotly contested engagement through the chaparral the Apaches retreated further into their stronghold and I went in pursuit of a number, when one whom I had taken for a buck Indian, but who turned out to be a squaw, attempted to jump her pony across a deep, narrow gorge in the hills. The horse failed to make a successful leap and fell to the bottom and lay on his back, fast in the ravine, with his feet fanning the air. As it seemed fruitless to follow the rest of them, I dismounted and entered the cavernous bed of the now dry mountain stream in search of the unhorsed foe. I followed the tracks up the gorge about 150 yards, when I came upon a bed of sand at the edge of a great stratum of slate rock, under which the water had washed a deep recess."

"Following the tracks of the fleeing Indian was somewhat irregular in the sand. I stopped, and getting down on all fours I peered into the depths beneath, from whence came no sound, but after my eyes had become accustomed to the darkness I saw two little eyeballs that flashed like diamonds. I managed to reach in and get hold of a little human leg and pulled out an Apache pupoose, probably 3 years old, who began to squall and fight like a wildcat, having with animal instinct remained motionless and quiet until captured. Then, discovering that I had been following a squaw, I went back to my horse, tied the pupoose in my blanket and, mother fashion, cinched him on my back. In that way, after giving up further pursuit of the Indians, I rode with him 100 miles back to the troops. I named him Bill, after myself, Apache Bill."

"Getting to camp, I found that nothing would reduce the little redskin from his savage but plentiful supplies of sugar, and finding him too much of an insect in my line of business I sold him to Lieutenant Colonel John B. Magruder for 100 pesos in Mexican silver. His purchaser afterward became General Magruder of the Confederate army and took little Apache Bill as a body servant all through the war of the rebellion. Then he educated him, and I expect to see him in California."—Helena (Mon.) Independent.

National Characteristics.

A German and a Frenchman sat opposite each other at table d'hôte in a certain hotel in Switzerland. "You are a Frenchman, I suppose?" inquired the German at the commencement of the meal. "Yes," was the reply, "but how do you manage to find that out?" "Because you eat so much bread," said the German. There was a long pause. When the dinner was over the Frenchman in turn questioned his vis-a-vis. "You are a German, I presume?" "To be sure, but tell me, pray, how you made that discovery." "Because you ate so much of everything," was the dry retort.—London Figaro.

Changed.

"Well, Newfounder, are you and your wife living in unity now?" "Er—not exactly. Trinity, I guess you'd call it—its a ten pound girl."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Our Flippant Age.

"With all our boasted scientific progress electrical energy is still as great a mystery as it was to the ancients."

"And yet we make light of it."—Chicago Journal.

A CIRCUS MAN'S STORY.

The Circumstances Attending the Loss of a Large Anaconda.

"We lost a big anaconda once," said the old circus man, "in the most singular manner you ever heard of. You couldn't guess how it should happen for 40 years. This was at the time when we had the great 18 foot giraffe that I've told you about, and by a very singular coincidence this anaconda was just the same length—just 18 feet long. It got out of its cage one day, how nobody ever knew, and strolled over to where the giraffe was lying outside the big tent asleep on the ground. What under the canopy could have possessed the anaconda to collar the giraffe? I don't know unless it was because it was the first living thing it came across. But it began coiling itself around the giraffe's head. It had taken about two turns, I guess, when the giraffe woke up."

"Frightened?" "Well, not the show was going on just started for the afternoon performance. The clown was walking around the ring cracking his whip when in rushed the giraffe, swaying his long neck and cracking his whip, the lash made of 15 feet of anaconda, which the giraffe slashed around in the air and slatted up against the canvas roof and slunged down on the ground, jumping around itself mad. I'd been in the show business some time, but I'd never seen anything like that."

"The people didn't know what to make of it first; they kind of thought it was part of the show, though they acted as though they thought it was a pretty sneaky part, but in about five seconds they realized what it was, and then they thought they'd had their money's worth and they wanted to go, and they did go, dropping down from the backs of the seats and getting out through the doors and leaving the big giraffe there sprawling with the anaconda and thrashing it around and slating it down and making every effort to shake it off, but without any effect."

"Then's where the old man came in, as he always did in any real emergency. He was walking around the ring, now back of the giraffe and now alongside of him, and keeping as close to him as he could and waiting for a chance. Presently the giraffe, slashing the great snake around in the air in all directions, doubled it around the center pole. It just happened so, but that was the old man's chance. When the anaconda's tail swung around, he seized it, and 14 other men tailed on in less than that number of seconds. A canvasman came out with an ax."

"Chop!" says the old man, and one blow on the bend of the big serpent where he thought around the center pole was enough. And that's the way we lost the big anaconda, but as compared with the ruffies anacondas were cheap, and we were glad to get out of it as well as we did."—New York Sun.

A Brave Turk.

I never in my life saw a man with such a magnificent physique. He was very handsome, splendidly proportioned and of astounding physical strength. A few days before I met him he had been the hero of a feat about which all the troops in Nish were still talking. It seemed that Abdul Kerim Pasha, the commander in chief, while inspecting the troops one morning, casually expressed a wish that he could capture a Servian prisoner from the Servian lines. Ahmed Bey, who overheard the remark, rode up, and, saluting, asked to be permitted to get the commander a prisoner. Abdul Kerim wonderfully gave the required permission, and Ahmed Bey, without another word, wheeled his charger, dashed the spurs into his flanks and galloped off in front of the astonished detachment straight for the nearest Servian outpost. As he approached the lines half a dozen rifles cracked, for the Servian vedettes opened fire on him, hoping to drop him on the wing. But Ahmed Bey galloped on unharmed, having deliberately marked out one sentry for his prey. The sentry emptied his rifle at the audacious horseman in vain, and, too late, started to run. Ahmed Bey swooped down upon him like a sparrow hawk upon a landrail, and bending down grasped the man by the collar in an iron grip and flung him without an effort across the saddle in front of him. Then he galloped back again, bending over his horse's neck as the bullets whistled over his head, and delivered his bewildered prisoner to the Turkish commander amid the delighted shouts of the whole detachment.—Under the Red Crescent.

A Crushing Answer.

A favorite story in a certain New South Wales gold mining district tells how at a political meeting there the chair was taken by an athlete in the person of the candidate. His speech was much interrupted by booings and rough chaff, and his chairman was soon in a state of boiling indignation. Smothering his wrath, however, he pacified the "boys" by assuring them that at the end of the candidate's speech they should be at liberty to put any question they chose. Accordingly at the end of the baroque he arose and inquired in stentorian tones and in a rich Irish brogue, "Has any gentleman a question to ask?" A stout little Welsh miner, who had been a conspicuous disturber of the peace of the evening, shuffled slowly up the steps of the platform, but at the top he was met by the chairman, who, without the slightest warning, delivered a terrific left and right and sent the Welshman sprawling on his back. "Now," roared the chairman, "has any other gentleman a question to ask?" And there was no response.—London News.

The Letter B.

The letter B is in Hebrew designated Beth, a word which means house or tent. There were two forms of this letter, one having the right hand part rounded, the other in the shape of two triangles, one above the other. The Bedouins of today have two forms of tents, one pointed, the other round, and as the east has changed little for 4,000 years it is fair to presume that the Phenicians were familiar with both forms. It was also customary for each family tent to be double, or rather two tents to be erected side by side, the one for the men, the other for the women. Now turn the letter B on its flat side, and it still bears a resemblance to two tents, the resemblance to us perhaps faint, but much more striking in the original form of the Hebrew letter.

Changed.

"Well, Newfounder, are you and your wife living in unity now?" "Er—not exactly. Trinity, I guess you'd call it—its a ten pound girl."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Our Flippant Age.

"With all our boasted scientific progress electrical energy is still as great a mystery as it was to the ancients."

"And yet we make light of it."—Chicago Journal.

MUSHROOMS.

Some of the Peculiar Varieties That Are to Be Found.

There are many kinds of strange mushrooms in the world. The Japanese grow an edible species on logs of decaying wood. Tribes of savages in northeast Asia use a species for snuff. Another variety is utilized by the same people as a substitute for whisky, one large specimen engendering a pleasant intoxication for a day. This kind is considered poisonous in Europe. Some puffball mushrooms possess anesthetic properties when burned and have been employed in this way for surgical operations. An edible fungus is raised in Naples by putting a lot of coffee grounds in the cellar, the mushrooms soon appearing. An Asiatic species is employed for razor strops. It contains minute crystals hard enough to act upon steel. This is the Polyporus squamosus. It is cut out from an ash tree in autumn, dried, flattened in a press and sliced, the slices being glued upon wood. It was used anciently in this way.

The mushroom named Polyporus sacor is worshipped in Africa as a god. The German tinner familiar to cigar smokers is made from a fungus that is beaten out and steeped in a solution of saltpetre. There is a species that grows on olive trees which is so luminous at night that one can see to read by its light. A fungus peculiar to wine cellars covers bottles with mold. Another attacks the corks of bottles, rendering the wine unfit to drink. Yet another species attacks wine casks, devouring the wood and the contents. A fungus that grows on the trunks of pine trees in California weighs several pounds and is almost wholly composed of resin. The parasite causes the tree to secrete the resin in unusual quantities for its support. It is believed to be a first rate substitute for quinine for chills. The horrible smouldering "clathrus" is believed in France to cause cancer, and is called the "cancer mushroom" on that account. One kind of mushroom smells strongly of onion, second of apricot, a third of tallow and a fourth of stale putridity. One species of mushroom is utilized for making ink, another for stupefying bees, yet another for staunching blood and still another by the Laplanders for destroying bedbugs, being smeared on the walls and bedposts.—Boston Transcript.

SUCCESSFUL ADVERTISING.

The Old Counting Room Abbreviations on Each "Ad." Puzzled Him.

In a small Connecticut town there lived an old man who has made a local reputation by compounding certain herbs and simples into medicines which his neighbors find useful. When he has "invented a new receipt"—to quote his own words—he prints a short account of its healing powers on a slip of paper and tacks it up on the door of his little shop. This is his only method of advertising.

Not long ago he put up a notice to a cousin in Boston. It was his first experience in a city, and he had much to tell on his return.

"It beats all," he said to one of his neighbors, "the way folk advertise their inventions. One and all claim they've done better'n anybody else. It seems considerable cheeky the way their advertisements read. But there's one idea I kind of liked. They've got a notion to put initials after the names of their receipts, and so on. It sets folk to guessing what the letters stand for and sort of draws attention to the stuff. I think some of trying that with my next medicine. If I can think up anything that seems fitting, as you might say."

Not long afterward the notice of a new cure for rheumatism was tacked on the door. It was modestly extolled by its vendor, who seemed doubtful of its perfect success. The name of it was "Rheumatic Oil," and after the name appeared the letters "S. O. G."

When almost everybody in town had bought a bottle and all hands had tried fruitlessly to guess the meaning of the three initials, the herb gatherer was prevailed upon to unravel the mystery.

"I felt some uncertain whether this rheumatic oil would be a perfect success," he remarked gravely, "so I put those three letters after the name to signify 'Sort Of Good.'"—Youth's Companion.

Not Flattering.

Some people have a faculty for taking off the edge of a neighbor's pleasure. A writer in The Temple Magazine lately gave a case in point. It happened to a doctor of divinity who was preaching some special sermons. He had scarcely got into the vestry after one of them when in rushed a well dressed man, who greeted him most offensively.

"Delighted to see you, doctor," he said. "You have given us a grand sermon. It has been a treat—a real inspiration to us all."

The doctor smiled and expressed his gratification, and the man left the vestry. No sooner was the door closed, however, than one of the deacons looked up and remarked:

"You must not take any notice of him, doctor. He's got softening of the brain." The feelings of the doctor must have been akin to those of another minister who was preaching in Rochester. The morning was fine and the congregation large. At the foot of the pulpit stairs one of the officials met him.

"We've had a very large congregation this morning, Mr. Brown," remarked the preacher.

"Yes, sir," replied the guttural and outspoken brother, "a very fine congregation. You see, sir, we wasn't expecting you this morning."

Pickles at the Races.

"Yes," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I learned something at the races."

"What was it?" asked her husband apprehensively.

"I learned that popularity is something that cannot be depended on; that the admirers of today may be the foes of tomorrow."

"How did you learn all that?"

"Sitting in the grand stand. Everybody said a horse was a great favorite. But after he had gone around the track once the way some of them talked about him was dreadful."—Washington Star.

Influence of the New Woman.

"Borus, in your last novel you spoil the story by raising an insurmountable barrier between the hero and heroine, who certainly ought to have married each other."

"I couldn't help it, Nagrus. My wife insisted that I was the hero of the story myself, and she got jealous of the heroine."—Chicago Tribune.

When Columbus discovered South America, near the mouth of the Orinoco, the Spaniards found an Indian village built over the water on pilas. As it reminded them of Venice they called it Venezuela, or "Little Venice."

BOSTON & MAINE R.R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Summer Arrangement, June 25th, 1900.

Trains Leave Portsmouth
For Boston, 3.50, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 10.55
11.05 a. m., 1.35, 2.21, 3.05, 5.00, 6.35,
7.23 p. m. Sunday, 3.50, 8.00 a. m.,
2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland, 7.35, 9.55, 10.45 a. m.,
2.45, 8.50, 11.20 p. m. Sunday
8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 7.35,
9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday,
8.30, 10.45 a. m.

For Wells Beach, 7.35, 9.55 a. m.,
2.15, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.,
3.00 p. m.

For Somersworth, 4.50, 7.35, 9.45,
9.55, 11.18 a. m., 2.40, 3.00, 5.22,
5.30 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m., 1.30,
5.00 p. m.

For Rochester, 7.35, 9.45, 9.55, 11.18 a. m.,
2.40, 3.00, 5.22, 5.30 p. m. Sun-
day, 5.00 p. m.

For Dover, 4.50, 7.35, 9.45 a. m., 12.25,
2.10, 5.22, 8.52 p. m. Sunday, 8.30,
10.45 a. m., 1.30, 5.00, 8.52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton,
7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.35,
5.00, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m.,
2.21, 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

Leave Boston, 6.00, 7.30, 9.00, 9.40,
10.10 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 3.15, 3.30,
4.45, 7.00, 9.45 p. m. Sunday, 4.30,
8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7.00, 9.45 p. m.

Leave Portland, 2.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.45,
1.10, 6.00 p. m. Sunday, 2.00 a. m.,
12.45 p. m.

Leave North Conway, 7.25, 10.40 a. m.,
3.15 p. m.

A LARGE LOT OF
**WHITE AND
BLACK LACES**
THIS WEEK.

Half Price on the Entire Lot.

Lewis E. Staples,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger
Eagle
QUAD-STAY.
Sprockets always
in line.
Road Racer, \$50;
Track Racer, \$60.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER

Now, and we have the finest stock of hand-made wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to 25 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite coloring, and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
8 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

RENTS COLLECTED,
HOUSES RENTED,
AND PROPERTY CARED FOR.

I am making a specialty of the above and soliciting your patronage.

J. G. TOBEY, Jr.,
Real Estate and Insurance,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.
BEST 10c CIGAR
In The Market.
S. GRAYMISH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.
FRIDAY JULY 27, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS.

It is a little more comfortable. Fly traps of all kinds are in demand. Always read the small adlet column. There is a little stir going on in politics.

A trip to the Shoals these days is a treat.

The Wentworth is a lively place these days. The steamer Mystic continues to do good work.

Nobody need be told that dog days have begun.

September 17 will be a big day for Portsmouth.

There are several surprises in store in social circles.

The river steamers are doing a fairly good business.

The probate court will not be in session again until September.

There are not as many people in the city as there were a year ago.

An immense convention hall is what is most needed in this section.

The rainfall up to seven o'clock on Thursday morning was .34 of an inch.

There are many outings arranged to take place in this section during August.

The local hotel registers show a falling off in business over that of a year ago.

Electricians are at work constructing a large electric switchboard for Music hall stage.

Several more church picnics are booked to take place before the close of the season.

The torpedo boats Dahlgren and Craven have been placed out of commission at Newport.

The special sale at the Globe Grocery Co. on Saturday only will be 2400 lbs. of Fowl at 12 1/2 cents.

The musical festival at Hampton Beach will begin on Monday, August 20, and continue until the 24th.

The city laborers were busy on Wednesday clearing away the trees and branches felled by the storm.

A trolley party is being formed in this city to take the electric car ride from Portsmouth to Worcester, Mass.

Many persons now returning from their vacation say that they need it now more than they did when they started.

Everyone will be on the look out for the new ferryboat Kittery this afternoon. The boat ought to arrive at four o'clock.

Rockingham county has two candidates for congress. Both men are capable and have done valuable service to the party.

Mrs. Charlotte T. Haley, the wife of Joseph Haley, of Biddeford, who died on Thursday, leaves a brother, Alonzo Haley, of Kittery.

Nervousness is cured by making the blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives the sweet, refreshing sleep of childhood.

The Good Templars went to Hampton Beach on Thursday evening by special electric car which left the square at 7.30 o'clock.

The members of the 1st N. H. Light Battery of Manchester are contemplating an outing in this city during the coming month or the first of September.

The Granite State Fire Insurance company has declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent. and the Portsmouth Fire association a semi-annual dividend of four per cent.

People who wish to avoid waiting in a crowd at the tax collector's office next Monday and Tuesday will do well to pay their taxes this week and secure their discount.

A new advertising scheme has made its appearance. It is an ordinary peanut, which, when cracked open brings to light a small piece of paper with an advertisement upon it.

Many who ordinarily enjoy a thunder storm were rather pleased when the force of the electrical disturbance was spent Wednesday. It was a little too neighborly to be enjoyable.

Wheelmen, who have been having dry roads so long a time that they have almost forgotten mud, had a wet time getting from their places of employment to their homes Wednesday evening.

Engineer L. D. Cato of a Portsmouth freight train says that between here and that city he counted over thirty large trees either blown down or felled by lightning many of them being almost on the tracks—Manchester Mirror.

The Kittery Point bolters nominated Father H. Sweet as an independent candidate for representative to the legislature at their pow wow on Thursday evening. They also stuck up the old town committee to be knocked down again.

CITY GOVERNMENT MEETS.

Quite A Lot Of Business Run Through The Hopper.

Motion To Elect A City Auditor Laid On The Table.

Custodian of Haven Park Elected—Other Transactions Rounded Out The Time.

The first session of the board of mayor and aldermen in four weeks was held at the city building on Thursday evening, a full board being present and Mayor McIntire presiding.

The records of the previous meeting were read and declared approved.

Request of Joseph Maddock and others for an incandescent lamp to be erected in front of Maddock's store on Islington street was referred to committee on street lights to report.

Petition of C. S. Gurney, William E. Storer and others for cross walk on Union street at southerly end of Coffin's court was referred to committee on streets to report.

Request of John Yarwood to be licensed to sell old junk in the city of Portsmouth was referred to city solicitor to report.

Petition of Miss Adelaide Thurston for relay of sidewalk on the right hand side of Fleet street between State and Court streets was referred to committee on streets to report.

Request of Harry P. Mowe for permission to erect a sign at the Franklin hall entrance was referred to committee on streets with power.

Petition of H. W. Nickerson, M. P. Alkon and others for an electric light on Miller avenue near the old pump was referred to committee on street lights to report.

Request of George B. Wallace, N. A. Walcott and others for an incandescent light on "Deer street at the entrance of Dupuy's court was referred to committee on street lights to report.

Request of J. H. Hamdell for an asphalt sidewalk in front of his residence on the corner of McDonough and Cabot streets was referred to committee on streets to report.

Petition of Samuel Maddock and others for a cross walk on Bridge street at the foot of Hill street was referred to committee on streets with power.

Lawyer John H. Bartlett appeared for Mrs. Edwin A. Sunborn and requested that back taxes on her home-stead on Madison street to the amount of \$64.25 be abated. The request was referred to committee on claims with power.

A petition signed by William Sladen and some hundred of others praying for the city to lay out a play ground for the school children where they could indulge in athletic sports was referred to a committee of three, Aldermen Phinney, Pray and Garrett, to report.

Claim of Benjamin Atwell for damages to his residence, No. 16 South street, by a defective sewer was referred to committee on claims to report.

Report of the police commissioners was placed on file.

The report of City Auditor Gardner was read and bills to the amount of \$1395.15 were approved and ordered paid.

Mayor McIntire stated that the time having arrived for the re-appointment of city auditor he should name Sherman T. Newton as the man. On a yeas and nays vote the board failed to confirm the nomination and the matter was laid on the table.

On motion of Ald. Vaughan, Ald. A. N. Wells was empowered to cast one ballot for John Pender, Edward H. Adams, R. I. Waldeen and Sherman T. Newton as school committee for a term of three years.

Ald. Vaughan inquired of the chairman of committee on streets if anything had been done about having the electric road asphalt Market square. The answer was "no."

Ald. Phinney inquired if the city was to asphalt back yards of private citizens as well as their pavements. This brought on a long discussion as to how much the city should do in the way of asphalt providing citizens were willing to pay for same. Ald. Phinney's motion not to do private asphalt paving resulting in a tie vote was dissolved by Mayor McIntire's voting against it.

Mayor McIntire then took a hand at questioning the chairman on streets. He asked why the board's order to replace the North mill tide gates had not been carried out. Ald. Rand replied that he had told the street commissioner to do the job but that they were waiting for a low run of tides. "There have been several low runs of tides since the order was given" said the mayor, "and you were not ordered

to employ Mr. Hett to do the job. If he won't do it you should employ some one who will."

Ald. Vaughan asked why the slats had not been placed about the trees on Market square, but got little satisfaction.

Ald. Phinney brought up his stock argument, Puddle dock. He wanted to know why the board's order to abate the nuisance had not been complied with. "The only answer to all these inquiries was that Street Commissioner Hett was not ready to do the work. This riled Ald. Phinney and he opened a port gun on the refractory official." "The only thing Joe Hett can do is fill up people's back yards," said the aldermen, "and he can do that to perfection. It is about time to find out whether Joe Hett or the board of aldermen is to run the city. If it is Hett why, then, let's get out."

On motion of Ald. Vaughan Leslie Norman was appointed superintendent of Haven park and authorized to expend the interest of \$5000 in beautifying the park and keeping it in repair.

Lawyer John W. Kelley appeared before the board in behalf of Philip T. McWilliams and several other residents of Sagamore road and requested that a sewer be laid to the new houses being built there. A committee was appointed to look into the matter.

Ald. Phinney inquired now much of the present sewer appropriation had been expended and was told by the auditor \$15114.70. The aldermen's motion to complete the Austin street sewer was then lost on a yeas and nays vote of seven to two.

The board adjourned for two weeks.

PERSONALS
Mrs. A. M. Gardner is at Hedding for the week.

Hon. Frank Jones has returned from a trip to Detroit and Cleveland.

Miss Polly Woods of Highland street has returned from a visit to Hancock.

Mrs. Hattie Buzzell of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of relatives in the city.

Horace G. Pender left on Thursday afternoon for intervals to pass several days.

Mrs. Charles C. Ives of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. W. Hartford in Elliot, Me.

Miss Polly Woods of Boston is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Brown on State street.

Frederick J. Sheridan of Cambridge, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Ellen Morrissey of Highland street.

Mrs. Nathan Hurd, of Salem, formerly at this city, is in the city for a few days, the guest of friends.

Mrs. G. B. Chadwick has returned home from Newburyport, where she has been visiting her mother.

Lawyers John H. Bartlett and George F. Parker, went to Seabrook on Thursday to hold a justice court in a civil case.

Judge Wallace has been assigned to preside over the October term of Supreme court which convenes in this city Oct. 16.

C. L. Donnell, a motorman employed on the P. K. & Y. road, has resigned that position, and secured work on the new forts.

Capt. Wm. Ross and little grandson, of Winter Hill, Somerville, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Mugridge, State street.

Mrs. William Beals of Court street, who has been passing the past two months or more in Idaho, returned home this week.

Frank A. Goodell, Rochester correspondent of the Boston Globe, is the guest of Captain and Mrs. F. E. H. Marden, Hill street.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Leavitt are to be the guests of Mrs. Frank Jones at Sorrento, next week.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Phil May is at Dunmer for the month of August.

George Wilson has not yet arrived at Kittery Point to pass his vacation.

The local theatrical season will undoubtedly open in this city five weeks from today.

John Farr, the baritone, died in New York Wednesday. He was the husband of Ada Lewis.

"A Hole in the Ground" will open the theatrical season at Concord on the evening of Labor day.

The season at Franklin opens Aug. 2 with the Bennett & Moulton company in repertoire for a week.

There is deep regret in Portsmouth over the sad condition of Playright Charles H. Hoyt, who has been committed to a private institution for the insane near New York city.

The New York Telegraph of last Sunday printed a picture of the birthplace of Henry Clay Barnabee in this city. The house is on the corner of Fleet and Congress streets, and the picture was quickly recognized.

THE PLAYGOER.

SEPT. 17TH DECIDED ON.

The Official Date Of The Keear-sarge Celebration.

Then The North Atlantic Squadron Will Come To This Harbor.

Admiral Farquhar Has a Superb Collection of Ocean Bull Dogs With Him.

An Associated Press despatch, dated Concord, Thursday, says: The date for the presentation of appropriate trophies to the battleship Kearsarge by the state of New Hampshire has been officially fixed for Monday September 17th, at Portsmouth.

Turn-it appears to have been practically settled just when Admiral Farquhar's majestic squadron is to lie at anchor in Portsmouth harbor, as an object of most magnetic attraction to thousands of excursionists from all sections of the state.

The North Atlantic squadron comprises as superb a collection of fighting ships as the national colors have ever floated above at one time. The vessels represent all the latest appliances with which the mechanical students and workers of naval warfare have taken another stride forward toward perfection.

The flagship is the armored cruiser New York. Behind her will probably come five battleships that are not intended to take from the wake of any craft of their class anywhere in this wide, wide world.

The queen of them all, of course, will be the mighty Kearsarge, in whose particular honor the celebration is being arranged. She will be accompanied by her sister ship, the Kentucky, the Alabama, Indiana, Massachusetts and Texas. Possibly the sturdy Iowa, bulldog of the briny, may form a part of this formidable aggregation.

Admiral Farquhar may well take pride in possessing command of this floating battle line—capable, undoubtedly, of smashing any force of similar weight that could be sent against it by the so-called powers of the world.

Now that the precise date for the great occasion has been decided upon, it is expected that the preparations for giving Uncle Sam's crack fleet a rousing greeting,—one worthy the city, the state and the flag,—will be carried on earnestly to completion.

The squadron will probably swing into the harbor on the 16th, Sunday, and remain here three or four days.

WANT WATER.

Citizens of Newcastle Ask For a Supply From This City.

The citizens of Newcastle are to have a high pressure water service to be furnished by the supply from this city if present plans go through.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy F. W. Hackett and J. E. Johnston have interested themselves in the matter and this morning in company with the selectmen they met the water commissioners at their office in this city and went over the plan and talked over the rates.

It is proposed to form a company in Newcastle and supply the residents, paying this city an annual amount for water furnished.

It is the plan to tap the Wentworth house main.

SWIPED \$21.

Two Little Boys Robbed the Father of One of That Amount.

Fred Akerman, a little fellow of twelve years and John Mason, four years younger, are at police headquarters charged with stealing the sum of \$21 from Mason's father, a farmer on the Spinney road.

According to the story told the police, the Mason boy took the money and divided it with the other little chap, the latter having induced the younger to get the money.

The boys will probably be given a little good advice and be allowed to go.

CITY BRIEFS.

The dust is still fit.

There are but few hoboes who apply at the police station for lodgings these days.

The Tin Lung caucus at Kittery Point was a very tame and one sided affair for the political boxer.

Among the visitors to Kittery on Thursday was Hon. John F. Hill of Augusta, who will be the next governor of the Pine Tree state. Mr. Hill was on his way to the home of his father, William Hill, in Elliot.

CHAMPION'S TAN SHOES.

They Belonged to One of His Victims, It is Said.

A new pair of tan shoes, it is said, although there is great secrecy over the matter, is the connecting link in the chain of evidence secured by the prosecution in the case against George Henry Champion, now held in the York county jail at Alfred on the charge of doing the horrible quadruple murder at West Newfields, Me.

After the sheriffs and detectives who have worked on the case had given up hope of finding any new and more positive evidence against Champion, Jailor E. A. Anderson, who has Champion in his keeping, made the discovery which is believed to be sufficient to convince a jury that Champion is the right man in the right place.

When Champion was captured in Milford, Mass., by Inspector McCausland, he wore a new pair of tan shoes. When he was interviewed by Chief Watts, Champion told of the amount of money he had on the day he left West Newfields, the route he took to Boston and the amount of money he spent and what he bought with it.

The new tan shoes which he wore he bought in Boston, he said. Until recently no one questioned this nor even imagined that there was any significance in the fact that Champion had that pair of new shoes in his possession.

It is claimed now that those shoes were the property of Scott Goodwin, one of the victims of the brutal murder, who, after killing the four persons, applied the torch to the farm buildings and destroyed them, with the farm animals and the bodies of his victims. The shoes are said to have been bought by Scott Goodwin just three days before the murder. He had worn them but once or twice, and they were as good as new. It is a theory of the prosecution now that the murderer exchanged shoes with his victim, and then applied the firebrand to the buildings, with a hope of destroying all evidence of his crime, and then walked away across the fields.

PROMOTIONS IN MARINE CORPS.

Second Lieutenant John W. Wadleigh, U. S. M. C., son of Capt. Wadleigh, U. S. N., of the receiving ship Wabash, stationed at the marine barracks of the Charlestown navy yard, has been promoted to be a first lieutenant.

Other marine corps officers who have been promoted are: Frederick H. Delano, from first lieutenant to captain; Frederick M. Wise, Jr., John N. Wright, Henry L. Roosevelt, Samuel A. W. Patterson, Frank E. Evans and Charles B. Taylor, from second lieutenant to first lieutenants.

Many Portsmouth people will be interested in the above promotions, as Lieut. Wadleigh, Delano and Wise are well known here. Delano, particularly, has a large number of intimate friends in this city.

NEW QUARTERS FOR SUPT. MORRISON.

The rooms in the building on State street which for a number of years have been used for the Woman's Exchange, are soon to be occupied by Henry C. Morrison, superintendent of the public schools. When Mr. Morrison gave his large room at the Farragut school up to the kindergarten pupils, he used a small room for his office, but this not being large enough, it was necessary to find more spacious quarters.

The exchange rooms have been entirely remodeled and refitted.

NEW HAMPSHIRE BOULEVARD COMMISSION.

The New Hampshire boulevard commission met at Albert Batchelder's cottage at Little Boar's Head, on Thursday, and opened bids for the construction of a portion of the boulevard, but none of the bids were satisfactory. Another meeting of the commission will be held here on Saturday morning, when the contractors will submit new bids.

FIELD DAY POSTPONED.

The field day and clambake of the Piscataqua club, which was to have occurred at Dover point on Thursday, was postponed on account of the weather. It was impossible to have a clambake after so much rain, so it will be probably be held next Sunday; and the dance, which was to have been that evening, is to be given sometime next week in Peirce hall.

TROUBLES OF A MINISTER.

To benefit others Rev. J. T. W. Ver non of Haverhill, O., writes: "For a long time I had a running sore on my leg. I tried many remedies without benefit, until I used a bottle of Electric Bitters and a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which cured me sound and well." Mores, Eruptions, Boils, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum show impure blood. Thon-sands have found in Electric Bitters a grand blood purifier that ably cures these troubles. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded by the Globe Grocery Co. Large bottles only 50 cents.



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